

# The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

## ICE PICTURES TAKEN ON SATURDAY.



Skaters on the London Skating Club's water in Regent's Park. A large number of people enjoyed excellent sport, the ice being in first-class condition. London skaters have so few opportunities of indulging in outdoor skating that their idea of a costume is curious, as may be seen.

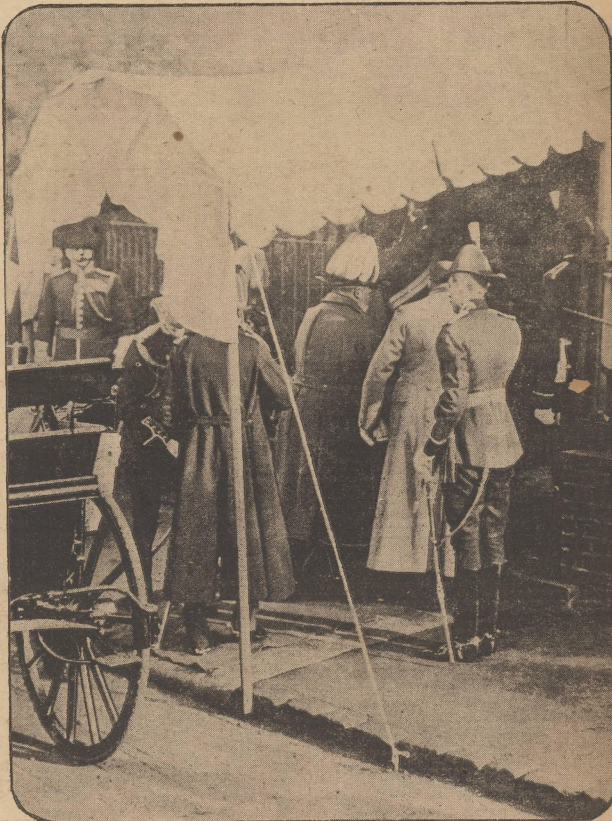


On the Grand Junction Canal barges have been ice-bound owing to the continuance of the frost, as shown in this photograph taken near Berkhamsted. Ice floes of considerable thickness formed in such numbers as to render navigation impossible.



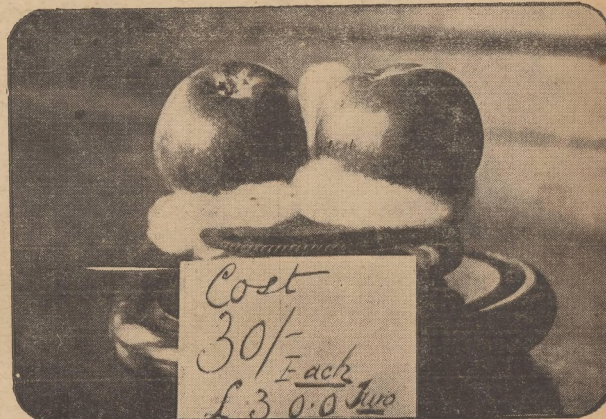
Curling on the ice on the reservoir was the popular amusement at Ruislip. Some of the players were photographed, as shown above.

## KING EDWARD AT WINDSOR.



This photograph was taken just as King Edward was entering Holy Trinity Church, Windsor, to unveil the memorial to officers and men of the Household Brigade who were killed or died of wounds or disease in South Africa.

## THIRTY SHILLINGS EACH.



The first consignment of the new seedless apples has just arrived. At their present price the apples—two of which have been photographed here—are not likely to appeal to the mass of people, but it is hoped they will soon become cheaper.



## PERSONAL

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## THE RISING IN POLAND.

Desperate Conflicts in the  
Streets of Warsaw.

### MANY KILLED.

Strikers and Military in Hand-to-  
Hand Combat.

### SHOPS PILLAGED.

St. Petersburg Quiet, but Fresh  
Provincial Disturbances.

A sullen calm hangs for the moment over St. Petersburg, but revolt is general throughout Russian Poland.

In Warsaw, the capital, there are 100,000 men on strike. All day yesterday fighting was going on in the streets.

Business is at a standstill, and the men are desperate for want of food.

Shops have been pillaged, and alarming scenes of violence have occurred.

A strike of vast proportions has taken place at Lodz. An ominous silence is maintained with regard to Radom, where Friday's massacre occurred.

In St. Petersburg and Moscow the men are returning to work very slowly, quite two-thirds of the strikers still maintaining their passive attitude.

Fresh disturbances are reported from many provincial towns.

### WARSAW RIOTS.

Starving Workmen Fight the Soldiers in the  
City Streets.

A series of alarming conflicts have taken place between the strikers and the military in Warsaw, and many casualties are reported, says an Exchange message from St. Petersburg last night.

The Boisse and the schools have been closed. The strikers are becoming desperate, and a number of shops have been pillaged.

The strike is a general one. No newspapers have appeared, and the tramcars are not running.

A hundred thousand men are out. There is now almost no bread left at the bakers' shops.

### POLICE ATTACKED WITH STONES.

WARSAW, Saturday.—Yesterday afternoon a crowd of over 1,000 strikers attacked the police with stones and revolvers, wounding four gendarmes, a sergeant, and a woman. The police opened fire upon the crowd, and two men were killed. Afterwards sixty-nine agitators were arrested. To-day everything is quiet.—Central News.

### 100,000 STRIKERS IN LODZ.

WARSAW, Saturday.—About a hundred thousand men are on strike at Lodz, where the cessation of work has become general. No newspapers appeared to-day.

Telephonic communication with Warsaw is suspended.—Reuter.

### RESERVISTS DESERTING IN BANDS.

"Die Zeit" hears from Warsaw that the reservists awaiting transportation to Manchuria are taking advantage of the disturbances to desert, and return to their homes with their arms. At Zytomierz a whole trainload of reservists going to Manchuria deserted with their rifles and uniforms.

### POLICE OFFICER ASSASSINATED.

BAROUM, Sunday.—Prince Jourieli, one of the high police officials of the town, was shot dead in the street here at noon to-day.

The fatal and other shots were fired from the midst of a crowd.

The murderer disappeared, and there is no trace of him.—Central News.

### OFFICERS THREATENED WITH DEATH.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.—The officers of the Semenovski Regiment who commanded detachments of troops which fired on the crowd last Sunday on the Nevsky Prospect, have received a letter threatening them with death for the blood which they shed.—Reuter.

## BOMBS IN MOSCOW.

20,000 Men Still Refuse to Return to  
Their Work.

### HOSPITALS CROWDED.

According to the statement of factory inspectors, although 10,000 men have resumed work at Moscow, 20,000 are still on strike.

A meeting of the Agricultural Society has passed a resolution condemning the way in which the blood of the people was shed in St. Petersburg last Sunday.

According to a Rome telegram various attempts have been made by the revolutionists to free the prisoners. Several bomb outrages have been committed, and there have been many victims. The hospitals are filled to overflowing. It is also stated that the troops are insufficient to quell the rebellion.—Exchange.

### ARSENALS FIRED.

Soldiers Turned Their Rifles Upon the  
Winter Palace.

PARIS, Saturday.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Aurore" says:—

"In order to obtain possession of the cartridges they require, the insurgents on Thursday evening set fire to the Imperial manufactories in the Viborgskaia quarter. The troops told off to guard the works showed no energy at their task.

"The strike leaders in all the ports and fortified towns have been instructed to see that the arsenals and magazines are, so far as possible, burnt down.

"The police have ascertained that some of the troops must have fired at the Winter Palace, as most of its windows have holes in them, and more than 200 bullets have been found inside."—Reuter.

### "THE WAR IS MY CONCERN."

Another Pen Picture of the Tsar by a  
Russian Official.

Six months ago an article on the Tsar in the "Quarterly Review" created a great sensation. To-day the "National Review" appears with another attack on his Imperial Majesty from the same pen.

The writer, apparently a Russian official, puts upon Nicholas II. the whole responsibility both for the war with Japan and for his present troubles at home. He refused to believe that Japan would fight. Even after diplomatic relations had been broken off, he telegraphed to Alexieff: "War will be avoided." When he found it could not be avoided he wept and sobbed like a child.

Now he means to fight to the bitter end. When he learned that the nation murmured against the formation of three new Manchurian armies he said:

"The war is my concern, not theirs. I will have not three only, but five or ten Manchurian armies mobilised, if I think well of it.

The pleasant side of the Tsar's character comes out in the stories of his devotion to his children.

What could be more touching than the picture—which courtiers draw for us—of the dread autocrat of All the Russias anxiously superintending the details of the bathing of his little son, the Grand Duke Alexis, at the height of the diplomatic storm raised by the North Sea incident!

What could be more idyllic than the pretty human weakness betokened by the joyful exclamation with which the great potentate suddenly interrupted Rojstrensky when he was making a report on the Baltic Squadron: "But are you aware he weighs fourteen pounds?"

"Who, your Majesty?" asked the Admiral.

"The heir to the throne," answered the happy father.

The conclusion of the article is gloomy, however.

"Only a tomb can straighten a hunchback," says a Russian proverb. "Autocracy is at its last gasp: it must surely go."

### PLOT AGAINST THE STATE.

PARIS, Sunday.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Matin" states that arrests are still taking place in St. Petersburg, the authorities being convinced of the existence of a plot against the State. Rigorous orders have been given to repress disorders in St. Petersburg to-day, at the same time avoiding bloodshed.—Exchange.

The employees at two window-glass factories of Blank have gone out on strike. A strike is expected throughout the Malfre district, and also at the Briansk rail factory.

The strike continues at Mitau, but there have been no collisions. Crowds fill the streets. There are few soldiers in the town, the bulk of the garrison having been sent to Libau.

The order of the Governor prohibiting the admission of the public to the deliberations of the Veronetz Zemstvo being maintained, the members of the Zemstvo decided to adjourn until March next.

There has been a serious recurrence of disorders at Reval. A large crowd of strikers attacked the works of Messrs. Richard Meier and Co., and were fired upon by the troops, several being killed and wounded.

## BATTLE IN THE SNOW

Kuropatkin's Great Effort Ends  
in Repulse.

### ALL-DAY FIGHT.

Both Sides Lose Over 1,000 Men and  
Many Officers.

Dispatches received in St. Petersburg from General Sakharoff announce the retirement of the Russian force after the battle of Sandipu.

These dispatches are confirmed by the official message of yesterday's date received from Marshal Oyama at the Japanese Legation.

Once more, then, the Russian offensive movement would appear to have failed.

In this instance the failure was probably due to weather conditions, for the engagement took place in a terrible showstorm, followed by dense fog.

### SNOW-CLAD BATTLEFIELD.

Storms and Fog Prevent Armies from Seeing  
One Another.

WITH GENERAL KUROKI'S ARMY (Undated).—Regular Manchurian weather prevails to-night; intense cold, with cutting winds and swirls of snow.

Sounds of battle were heard along the entire front this morning. The Russian artillery was feeling the whole Japanese line, and it was uncertain whether this would bring on a general engagement.

The Japanese guns refrained from replying, except on the left, where the fighting, which ceased at dark, yesterday, was resumed in the morning.

Clouds and snow made it impossible to see more than a few hundred feet, and the Russian gunnery was largely guesswork. Early in the afternoon the firing stopped.

If the Russian operations were preliminary to a general attack, as appears possible, their plans were frustrated by the storm and fog.

They could not have chosen a worse time, the hardships of the soldiers, camping in the open plains, where there is no shelter or fuel, and but little water is obtainable, being the worst encountered in this war.—Reuter.

### OYAMA'S REPORT.

Japanese Repulse the Enemy and Occupy  
Villages.

The following telegram, dated Tokio, January 29, has been received at the Japanese Legation:—

Marshal Oyama reports as follows: Enemy's artillery fired directly on the 28th (against) our right centre, while small Russian detachments attacked various directions, but they were immediately repulsed.

On our left our detachment, which repulsed, on the 26th, the enemy at Chenchiehpu, occupied, on the 28th, Lirtaoku and Lichianofeng. Another detachment which advanced to Heikoutai secured infantry positions south-east thereof. Still Chelchenham. Our detachment occupied Saerpa, five miles south of Heikoutai, repulsing therefrom the enemy consisting of one infantry regiment, one cavalry brigade, and twelve guns.

Enemy attacking the flank of our left (it) so far appears consist of 8th Army Corps, 2nd and 5th Brigades of European-Russian Sharpshooters, 8th Division of 10th Army Corps, part of 61st Reserve Division, and part of 1st Siberian Army Corps.

### FIGHTING ALL DAY.

Losses at Sandipu Exceed 1,000 Men Killed  
on Each Side.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.—According to a telegram, dated January 28, from Chansiamutun, the battle at Sandipu lasted the whole day.

The Russians lost forty-five officers and 1,000 men killed and wounded at the capture of the fortress, and took 102 Japanese prisoners, besides capturing arms, wagons, and ammunition.—Reuter.

PARIS, Saturday.—The "Echo de Paris" publishes a St. Petersburg telegram, according to which the Japanese lost more than a thousand killed in the fighting at Sandipu.

The Russian losses were just as great.—Reuter.

### GENERAL MISTCHENKO WOUNDED.

PARIS, Sunday.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Temps" wires that no details of the fighting at Sandepao had yet been received. A Sasseton message, however, stated that General Mistchenko had been wounded in the leg, but he still remained at the front.

## "DAILY MIRROR" GENERAL ELECTION.

Striking Figures from the West of  
England.

### CANDIDATES WHO MAY BE DEFEATED.

Our Poll Indicates a Pronounced Victory  
for Free Trade.

To-day we publish the first of the series of results of the *Daily Mirror* general election. It deals with the following counties in the West of England—Devon, Cornwall, Wilts, Gloucester, Dorset, and Somerset.

The predicted results will be interesting, as showing the extent to which the West of England is likely to follow the striking lead of North Dorset on Friday, when a Conservative seat was won by the Liberal candidate by a majority of 500.

Some sensational Conservative losses are reported by the canvassers in to-day's returns, chief among them being the expected defeat of Mr. Walter Long, the President of the Local Government Board, at South Bristol.

It will be seen that the political complexion of Bristol is likely to be entirely reversed. At present it consists of three Unionists and one Liberal. Our returns suggest that three Liberals and one Unionist will be elected as the result of the next appeal to the voters.

In almost every constituency, with the exception of Cornwall, the fiscal question will be the chief issue in the minds of the electors.

A comparative table showing the political representation of the seats in 1900 and at the next election is appended:—

	1900 Election.	Coming Election.
C. L.	C. L.	C. L.
Wiltshire .....	6	4
Gloucester .....	11	7
Somerset .....	10	8
Dorset .....	4	2
Devon .....	13	6
Cornwall .....	7	3
	51	30
	21	19
	32	32

Net Liberal gain: 11.

The seats where the Liberals, according to our canvass, are likely to gain twelve and the Conservatives one are as follows:—

### LIBERAL GAINS.

WILTSHIRE.  
N.W. (Chippenhams).  
GLOUCESTERSHIRE.  
S. (Thornbury).  
Bristol, N.

Bristol, S.

CHELTENHAM.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

North Somerset.

Bath.

DORSETSHIRE.

West.

DEVONSHIRE.

N.E. (Tiverton).

W. (Tavistock).

CORNWALL.

W. (St. Ives).

S.E. (Bodmin).

### CONSERVATIVE GAIN.

DEVONSHIRE.  
N.W. (Barnstaple).

The predicted results in detail from the West of England are as follows:—

WILTSHIRE.  
North—Lord E. Fitzmaurice (L.). No change. Free Trade will be the principal issue.  
North-West—Sir John Dickson-Poynter, Bart. (L.). Liberal gain. Free Trade and the Education Act will be the principal questions.  
West—Mr. J. M. Fuller (L.). No change. Electors are mainly interested in Free Trade and Education.  
East—Major Dalrymple White (C.). No political change, but small majority. Aliens question strong point in Conservative candidate's programme.  
South—Captain Morrison (C.). No change, but narrow majority. The election will be fought on Education Act, the Aliens Bill, and the fiscal question.  
Salisbury—Sir W. Palmer (C.). No change. Alien immigration, the Sugar Convention, and the fiscal question mainly interest the constituency.

(Continued on page 11.)



## ROBERTS CHALLENGED.

Billiard Champions Agree to Accept  
a Start from the Veteran.

### FOR £250 A SIDE.

When John Roberts, the billiard champion, came home from his travels in other lands he was challenged to play on even terms by men to whom he could give long starts when he went away. Among these challengers were Dawson and Stevenson.

Naturally, as they wanted to play the veteran on level terms, these players wanted to have an equal share of the "gate" money.

But Roberts has never made matches on these terms. Whenever he plays he is the star artist, and he commands the bulk of the money.

He wanted two-thirds of the receipts, and in return offered his challengers a start of 2,000 in 18,000 up.

Stevenson and Dawson declined to play on these terms, so Roberts made matches with other players, and soon proved that he is still the best of them all.

### Altered Their Minds.

His brilliant record break of last week has now brought Stevenson and Dawson into the field with acceptances of the terms offered by Roberts.

Both now state that they are willing to play him, accepting 2,000 in 18,000, and to allow Roberts to take two-thirds of the money. The matches are to be for from £200 to £250 aside, and ivory balls and a specially measured table are to be used.

Moreover, both Stevenson and Dawson propose to wager Roberts £200 that they will beat him by more points than they receive.

Having expressed their willingness to accept a start, that presumably must end, for the present, their claims for the championship. Their case is analogous to that of two other professional players—second-class men—who arranged a match for the "championship" at a time when both Dawson and Stevenson had a difference with the Billiards Association.

### Date of the Matches.

Roberts will be seen in London to-day fortnight, when he commences a match with Innan at the Egyptian Hall, and Dawson and Stevenson have arranged to commence their return match on the same day at Messrs. Thurston's saloon.

Roberts is engaged up to the end of March, and it is unlikely that the first of the two matches will commence before that time. Roberts wishes to play the winner of the Dawson v. Stevenson match first.

## SIXTY YEARS IN BED.

Monotonous Life of an Old Lady Who Has  
Never Seen a Train.

The Norfolk village of Great Massingham boasts an old lady of eighty, who has been bed-ridden for sixty years.

Miss Honor Rye, the lady in question, was apparently a healthy and healthy girl at the age of twenty. Then she was stricken down by some spinal complaint, and took to her bed. She has never-risen since.

For forty years she has inhabited a cottage on the estate of the Marquis of Cholmondeley, and is one of the few Englishwomen who can say she has never seen a railway-train.

At one time she was celebrated for her clever embroidery-work, but with advancing age her eyesight has not been good enough to continue this occupation.

Her time is passed in reading and sewing, and she enjoys remarkably good health for a woman of so advanced an age.

### VICAR QUELLS RIOT.

If it had not been for the timely intervention of the Rev. M. Robbins, vicar of West End, Chobham, a band of soldiers who had invaded the village might have done serious damage to the local constable, who was endeavouring to quell their riotous behaviour.

In consequence of the melee, the military authorities at Blackburn Barracks have promised to provide a military patrol for the district, which has a bad reputation.

### PLUCKY LADY HELPS CONSTABLE.

By pluckily running to the assistance of a constable, seizing his whistle, and blowing it until help arrived, Mrs. T. W. Street, the newly-married wife of the organist at St. Peter's Church, Norton, was able to prevent the escape of Walter Wren, a Kingston labourer.

The man was fined for being drunk and assaulting the constable, who was too ill to attend.

## KING AND DEAD HEROES.

His Majesty Honours the Guardsmen  
Who Fell in South Africa.

"To the glory of God and in honoured memory of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Household Brigade who fell in the South African war, I unveil this memorial."

So said his Majesty the King in clear, ringing tones when, with a pair of golden scissors, he cut the cord that unveiled the memorial to 742 officers and men in the Windsor Garrison Church of Holy Trinity.

His Majesty next said: "I commit this memorial to the keeping of the rector and churchwardens of Holy Trinity."

"Your Majesty, you may rest assured it will be in safe keeping," replied the rector, the Rev. H. Tower.

Thus the veil fell from the honoured names, which had been painted on panels inclosed in oak frames and fixed to the walls under the galleries, where are also the names of the officers and men of the Household Cavalry who lost their lives for their country's sake in the Crimea.

Prince Christian, Lord Roberts, and Major-General Oliphant, attended the service, which was solemn, impressive, and purely military in character. After the ceremony was over the Irish Guards' band, under Bandmaster Hassell, played Chopin's grand "Marche Funèbre," and, as the concluding notes died away, "The Last Post" was sounded by buglers of the 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards, stationed outside the west door of the church.

His Majesty was in Field-Marshal's uniform and the Queen in black.

Directly after his return to the Castle the King sent for his librarian, Mr. Richard Holmes, M.V.O., who wrote the official life of Queen Victoria, and knighted him.

At Nunceaton on Saturday General Buller unveiled a memorial to the local men who fought in the South African war.

### MOSCOW'S CHIEF OF POLICE.



He has refused to remove the placards accusing Great Britain and Japan of having fermented the disorders, in spite of instructions from St. Petersburg ordering him to do so.

### POLICE AS LINGUISTS.

Increase of Alien Crime Makes Foreign  
Languages Necessary for Constables.

That they may deal more efficiently with the alien scourge the constables of the Metropolitan Police are to receive lessons in French, German, Italian, and Yiddish (the colloquial tongue of the Jews).

The order is the result of a Scotland Yard inquiry into the languages spoken by the police. It was found that practically the whole of the London police were dependent on the interpreters.

In twelve months' time it is hoped that things will be very different. The H Division men will have a useful knowledge of German or Hebrew, the C's at Vine-street will know either French or German, and the E Division, who look after Salford-hill, will learn to speak in the language of "Sunny Italy" with the organ-grinding and ice cream making fraternity.

Foreign languages will not be compulsory, but will be an aid to rapid promotion.

For the threat "I kill you and I kill myself very speshly have I ken," contained in a letter sent to Jacob Christian, a Borough tailor, Stephen Howath, a Hungarian tailor, was sent for trial at Southwark on Saturday.

## DUEL IN ENGLAND.

Dispute Over a Football Match  
Settled by Pistols.

### HARMLESS ENCOUNTER.

Apparently the robust challenge of Mr. Clarkson, of Preston, to fight Mr. Winston Churchill has fired other hearts with equal courage.

There has been a duel in England.

It was attended with eminently French results, for no blood was spilt, in spite of perfect paraphernalia.

A quarrel between two brothers, both approaching years of discretion, has been settled at Glossop, in Derbyshire, with pistols, discharged in a given direction at a prescribed number of paces.

The trouble arose over the selection of a football team. The argument could not be settled verbally, in spite of the best endeavours of the peacemakers who were called in.

The wrangle grew beyond endurance, and at last it was suggested that revolvers should be resorted to. The boys fell in with the idea at once, and seconds stepped in to replace the peacemakers.

Care was taken that all should be in accordance with the prescribed rules of Continental courts of honour. The seconds made their calls, and faced the pair of meeting, and the hour, without transgressing the laws of gentlemanly behaviour as laid down for duellists.

Accompanied by their seconds and a few awestricken yet curious friends, the rivals repaired to an outlying, unfrequented field—at night.

Twenty paces were solemnly marked, and the revolvers, loaded, it is said, with ball cartridge, were handed to the battling brothers.

They stood face to face, and did not forget the formal bow of gentlemanly feeling which precedes such performances.

At a signal, the sound of two shots sharply broke the stillness of the night, but neither boy fell.

The seconds decided that honour was satisfied. The brothers shook hands. In general good humour, all went home.

It has not transpired whether the selection of the football team has been affected by the incident.

### M.P.'s SPORTING OFFER.

Eight Men Agree to Work Alongside Blacks  
in the Rand Mines.

Young, of good physique, and married, Fairclough, the Chester man who has accepted the offer of Mr. Yerburgh, M.P., to work alongside the mining population of the Rand at wages paid to white men, has assured the *Daily Mirror* he has no doubt whatever of his ability to fulfil the contract.

"I fought in the recent South African war as a private, and had charge of a number of prisoners engaged at work in the mines. There will be no difficulty about working alongside the blacks. I shall be only too glad to close with the offer. South Africa is a splendid country, and I should much like to return to it."

Fairclough's example has been followed by seven other Chester men, who intend to do the work for six months and give an honest report on their return.

### TWO NOTABLE DEATHS.

Well-known Hunting Mar. and a Cambridge  
Don Pass Away Suddenly.

Two notable deaths, one of a well-known hunting man and the other of a popular Cambridge don, occurred on Saturday.

Lord Henry Vane-Tempest, brother of Lord Londonderry and sixth son of the fifth Marquis of Londonderry, died very suddenly at his hunting quarters, the Harborough Hotel, Melton Mowbray, from the rupture of a blood-vessel in the head.

Lord Henry, who was fifty years of age, retired to bed on Friday night in his usual health, but on waking in the morning complained of internal pains and died before the arrival of a doctor.

The other death, which also occurred suddenly, was that of the Rev. A. Austen Leigh, provost of King's College, Cambridge.

The late provost, who was sixty-five years of age, was bracketed fourth classic in 1863. He was a grand-nephew of Jane Austen.

### NO FAITH IN "PICKWICK, M.P."

After an uproarious meeting on Saturday the Liberal executive of the Carmarthen Boroughs decided to ignore the claims of the sitting member, Mr. Alfred Davies—who is known as "Mr. Pickwick, M.P."—and Mr. Llewellyn Williams was adopted as the Liberal candidate.

Among other new Liberal candidates are Mr. M. C. Malik, of St. George's, Hanover-square, and Mr. Blakelock, of Hammersmith.

## UP-TO-DATE SUITAN.

Ruler of Zanzibar Arrives on a Private  
Visit to England.

Curly-headed and pleasant-looking, Seyyid Ali bin Hamoud, the young Sultan of Zanzibar, arrived on English shores yesterday on a private visit. His chief objects are to see King Edward and consult a physician about his health.

He is a Harrovian, not yet twenty, and owes the fact that he is the nominal ruler of one of our most valued East African protectorates entirely to the British Government, who chose him to succeed the Pretender Khaled when the latter was expelled.

Educated at Harrow and Oxford, where he made satisfactory if not brilliant progress, he was always popular, and is thoroughly English in his ideas.

He made many friends whilst in this country, and will doubtless renew many agreeable acquaintanceships.

Until Seyyid Ali attains his majority, the affairs of the Protectorate are carried on under the Regency of Mr. Rogers, the Prime Minister.

As recently as 1890 Hamid bin Thwain, the then Sultan, sought the protection of Britain to avoid the demands of Germany, which were thwarted till his death in 1896. Then the Germans assisted Said Khaled to defy the British, with the result that our warships saw to it that Khaled was made to give way to Hamoud bin Mahomed, who was succeeded on his death in 1902 by the present Sultan.

Seyyid Ali is by no means an unapproachable potentate. He is very fond of yachting, and has several fine residences, his favourite country seat being at Chukwani.

### WINDFALLS TO SERVANTS.

Faithful Retainers Provided For Out of Lord  
Tollmache's £720,000.

Lord Tollmache, of Peckforton Castle, Cheshire, who died on December 17 last, aged seventy-two years, left £720,399, of which £98,000 is net personality.

The testator, who was M.P. for West Cheshire from 1872 to 1885, left large sums for providing annuities for charitable purposes.

For the benefit of persons on his estate in the Parliamentary Division of Eddisbury, Cheshire, he left £90 a year for deserving persons over sixty years of age, and various other sums for providing the needy with nurses, coal, and clothing.

Lord Tollmache also made numerous bequests to his servants, his estate at Heilington Hall, Suffolk, and left instructions for the interest on other sums of money to be expended for the benefit of the poor and deserving.

### GIPSY'S TRUE PROPHECY.

Abandoning Publican Driven to Drink and  
Suicide by Soothsayer's Warning.

The strange story of how a guilty man was driven to suicide by a gipsy's prophecy was told at an inquest held near Baintree on Saturday.

At Michaelmas last a strange man hired a farm near Baintree, and there lived alone, a young woman, whom he said was his sister, occasionally visiting him.

About a month ago a gipsy woman called at his house, and told him he had ten weeks to live.

So upset was he at this intelligence that he took to drink, and on Wednesday he presented himself at the Baintree Police Station, and offered to give himself up. The police did not credit the man's story. But next day he was found dead in bed with his throat cut.

The papers found upon him showed that he belonged to Alcester, Warwickshire, where he kept the Three Tuns Hotel, until six months ago, when he disappeared, and a warrant was issued for his arrest, but could not be executed.

His real name was Joseph James Chambers. The lady who used to visit him belonged to Leamington, and was formerly engaged to him.

### SUICIDE BY COLD.

Of the many strange modes of suicide, the perhaps deliberate exposure to cold with intent to take one's own life is unique. This was the method chosen by Harriet Lynn, aged fifty, of Sleaford, found dead on a bench in the town.

She had written to her husband hoping he would get the insurance money, and that her deed would be forgiven.

### DUCHESS PLEADS FOR CHILDREN.

"Pound Day" at the Belgrave Hospital for Children, proved a great success.

When the Duchess of Bedford arrived at the hospital on Saturday to plead on behalf of suffering children, she found that in addition to £65 in cash there had arrived 2,000 pound parcels of tea, sugar, cocoa, and other things.



## GOLD FROM THE SEA.

Marvellous Discovery Which May Revolutionise Finance.

## SIR W. RAMSAY'S VIEWS.

One of the most startling of the recent discoveries of science has just been announced.

It has long been known that gold existed in sea-water, but as there is only one grain of the precious metal to a ton of water, no one has as yet been able to extract it at a profit.

Now a patent has been taken out and submitted to Sir William Ramsay, one of the most eminent scientists of Europe. His report is said to have been so favourable that shares in the syndicate owning the patent, which a few days ago were valued at £1, have risen to £70 each.

On Saturday the *Daily Mirror* called on Sir William Ramsay, who did not deny the success of the patent, and, although he would not enter into particulars of the new process, there can be no doubt that the great chemist is acquainted with a secret that will revolutionise industry and possibly change the whole basis of exchange.

The new process is said to be a development of the chemical processes successfully applied to the profitable working of low grade ores.

Now all the gold in all the oceans lies within the prospective grasp of the syndicate which possesses this priceless secret.

## Wide-reaching Effects.

What will the new discovery mean to the world? The first care of the syndicate will be that their production does not attain so great a quantity that it will seriously diminish the exchange value of gold.

The London representative of a group of Transvaal mines said on Saturday that he was not alarmed.

"It would not pay them to swamp the market with gold, for one thing. Moreover, gold is so useful a metal that the world can utilise practically any quantity of it."

"Naturally, however, a great bulk suddenly brought into the field would dislocate the market very badly."

One effect of a sudden glut of gold would be that the burden of those who owe money would be greatly lightened. If you owe a sovereign, and suddenly a miracle halves the value of sovereigns, you can pay your debt so much the easier.

This would have an extraordinary effect upon the world's financial affairs. The burden of national debts would be at one stroke made much lighter.

It is possible that before the week is out the war, the fiscal question, and the general election may sink into insignificance beside this wonderful discovery.

## WHAT WAS THE MOTIVE?

Man Who Claimed To Be a Friend Charged with a Widow's Murder.

There are many elements of mystery surrounding the death of Mrs. Hannah Williams, a widow of seventy-two, who has been brutally murdered at Birkenhead.

On Friday afternoon Miss Williams, the dead woman's daughter, met a sailor, named George Huxham, who said he knew her years ago when she was a little girl.

She took the sailor home to her mother. At half-past four the man left, making an appointment to meet the girl in the town at half-past seven.

The girl went to meet him, and while she was out her mother was murdered, and a man whom a neighbour has identified as Huxham was seen to come out of the house and walk rapidly away.

Huxham was arrested on Saturday morning, and later in the day charged with the murder and remanded.

He stated that he knew nothing about the murder.

## VERY MIXED WEATHER.

England Revels in Sunshine While Malta Shivers in Snow.

For once, England rejoices in steady and seasonable weather, while abroad the climate is playing the pranks to which this country is so accustomed.

Storms of hail and snow are falling in Malta, where snow before has been practically unknown, while in Devonshire the sun is shining warmly in a crisp atmosphere, and in London there is the icy frost and seasonable skating.

On the China coast a severe gale has wrought great havoc on land and to the shipping.

The heavy sea brought damage to the *Bazeni*, a German vessel, on which Viscountess Hayashi was a passenger. She was in collision at Wooming with the British steamer *Jesic*, when the latter was badly and the former slightly damaged.

Another British steamer, the *Powderham*, collided with a Chinese vessel, the *Haichi*; and the *Dundas* took fire in Shanghai harbour, but the flames were got under.

Below Moulmein, Burmah, the British passenger steamer *Ava* has gone ashore. The total value of ship and cargo exceeds £200,000. The passengers and crew are supposed to be safe.

As a result of terrific snowstorms and gales telegraphic communication with several of the outposts on the Indian north-west frontier has been severed.

In a dense fog at Runcorn on Saturday the steamer *Starlight* was run into by a lighter and badly damaged.

The captain of the *Capella* reported at Gravesend on Saturday that he had left his ship off the Mouse Lightship with a broken crank. She was towed from the middle of the North Sea to safe anchorage by a German steamer.

The barque *Svanhilda* has put back into Greenock. She was badly damaged off the Orkney Islands on January 16 during the terrific weather. The steering-gear, compasses, bridge and boats were swept overboard and one of the crew was drowned.

## FOUND AND LOST.

Solution of a Disappearance, and a Batch of Other Mysteries.

Miss Alice Collins, aged seventeen, who disappeared from her father's house in Liverpool early this month, has been restored to her parents.

This happy consummation is due to the quick observation of a young lady, whose room in Euston-road Miss Collins had rented.

This young lady has claimed and obtained the reward of £50 offered for Miss Collins's whereabouts, and the sum will prove a well-deserved dowry for her approaching marriage.

Fresh cases of disappearances are continually cropping up.

Among persons now unaccounted for are:

Mr. John Durdie, of Erpinham-terrace, Putney, who left his home for business on January 14, and has not since been seen.

James Knight, a postman of Eccles, missing since last Thursday.

George Wilcox, landlord of the Great Western Hotel, Bath, missing since December 30. Mrs. Wilcox was on Saturday refused a transfer of the licence, the magistrates treating the case as one of temporary absence.

## NICETIES OF THE LAW.

An interesting point was decided by the Court for the Consideration of Crown Cases Reserved on Saturday.

When William Clarke was charged with embezzling the sum of £51 from the Hunter's Tea Men, Ltd., the West Riding justices sentenced him to three months' imprisonment. His counsel objected, because there was no evidence as to whether the deficiency (if any) was in cash or goods.

On Saturday the Lord Chief Justice quashed the conviction.

## LIFE'S SAVINGS BURNED.

An unfortunate mistake has lost a Greenock woman her life's savings, and left her in absolute penury.

Burglaries in the town had made her nervous, and she withdrew £150, her total savings, from the local bank. Unknown to her daughter, who is in service, she hid the treasure inside her daughter's bed, and the girl, fearing that the bank-notes had been placed there to get her into trouble, burnt them.

## OFFER TO A WRONGED WOMAN.

There has been a strange development of the case of Miss M. A. Gardiner, of Brecon, who sued a Mr. Probert for breach of promise and was awarded £750 damages.

The lady was much wronged and shortly expects to become a mother. A working man has now written to a newspaper offering to marry her. He says he is honest and God-fearing, and desires to secure the legitimacy of the child.

The lady is considering the offer.

## FRIENDS QUARREL.

Attentions to a Wife Lead to a Deadly Attack on a Pugilist.

A husband's believing his wife to have been pursued by unwelcome attentions from another man is alleged to have been the cause of a tragedy which has taken place in Cardiff.

Morgan Crowther, a well-known retired boxer, rode up to his house in Cardiff on Friday evening, his wife and daughter accompanying him in a trap.

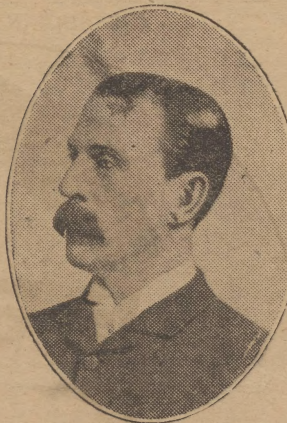
Charles Francis Thomas was waiting for Morgan. He stood back until the ladies had gone into the house and then engaged Morgan in conversation.

What happened immediately afterwards is not known, but a little while later Morgan staggered to a neighbouring surgery, dangerously stabbed in the abdomen.

Thomas was charged on Saturday with attempting to murder Morgan. The accused is said to have been educated at Rugby, and to have inherited an income of £300 a year, but he has lately been acting as a bookmaker's clerk.

The two men were friends, but it is said that Crowther went to Thomas's house and offended his wife. This Crowther, who is lying in a dangerous state, denies.

## LORD HENRY VANE-TEMPEST.



Who has just died at the Harborough Hotel, Melton Mowbray, in his fifty-first year.

## CHARGE OF FRATRICIDE.

Brothers' Quarrel Leads to One Being Accused of the Other's Death.

Hearing groans and a splash early on Saturday morning a lock-keeper on the Cardiff Canal went out, but, being unable to see anything, let out the water. Then the lifeless body of William Harris was found in the lock.

Later, a gentleman reported that he had been attacked near the canal by a stranger. A search was instituted, and Fred Harris, the dead man's brother, was discovered with his coat, and under the influence of drink.

Later in the day Arthur Harris stated that he left his brothers, Fred and William, quarrelling near the lock.

Frederick Harris was charged at the police court with being concerned in his brother's death, and remanded.

## THREE BROTHERS COMMIT SUICIDE.

George Blackman, a house-decorator, hanged himself in the basement of Hale's-buildings, South-wark.

At the inquest on Saturday it was stated that the man's two brothers had both drowned themselves while the mother was in an asylum. Suicide whilst of unsound mind was the verdict.

## HATPIN AS STILETTO.

"The hatpin went right through the man's neck."

This statement was made at Hull on Saturday in an explanation of the injuries sustained by a coal-heaver at the hands of a woman named Ellen Tune, who was remanded.

## "I DROWNED HER."

When charged with the murder of Kate McCarthy, a domestic servant, of Cork, John Murphy, who had last been seen in the girl's company, said: "I drowned her."

The girl was discovered drowned in the river with a slight wound on her head.

## 'DAILY MIRROR' WEEK AT THE LYCEUM.

Reduced Prices At Which Seats Will Be Offered.

## OUR ARRANGEMENTS.

In accepting, as we announced on Saturday, Mr. Barrasford's offer to let the *Daily Mirror* manage the Lyceum Theatre for a week on the lines suggested during the discussion in the *Daily Mirror* on cheap amusements, we undertook to test the value of a variety entertainment, smart, bright, wholesome, and moderate in price.

Should the experiment turn out a success, the gain to the public will be immense. For the level-headed business men who manage our variety theatres, once persuaded that they have been proceeding on wrong lines, will do everything in their power to fall in with the public wishes, so clearly voiced in our columns.

They will give the public what it wants, and the public, well satisfied, will show its appreciation in an essentially practical manner.

On Saturday we gave details as to date and times of performances at the Lyceum Theatre in Wellington-street, during the *Daily Mirror* week, beginning on Monday next, and we promised that the price of admission to readers of the *Daily Mirror* would be cheaper than those of any first-class place of amusement open in London. To-day we are enabled to redeem that promise.

## Reduced Prices for the Week.

The following prices for that week—commencing on Monday, February 6—have been decided upon:

Private boxes	Pit-stalls	Is. 6d.
Stalls	Amphitheatre	0s. 6d.
Circle	Gallery	0s. 3d.

With the exception of the amphitheatre and gallery all the seats will be numbered and reserved.

The difficulties of reserving all the seats in the house have proved insuperable. The principal difficulty being raised by the London County Council, which demands that all the numbered seats shall have arms.

With the reasons for this demand we have nothing to do. But to comply with it would necessitate, not only considerable expense, but considerable delay—probably at least a month.

We have reduced the seating capacity of the house to some extent in reserving the pit stalls, but we are consoled by the fact that we have added to the comfort and luxury of even this most luxuriously comfortable of London theatres.

## Splendours of the Theatre.

When Sir Henry Irving, whose name will ever be associated with the traditions of the Lyceum, left it, the famous house unfitted for the purposes of its new proprietors, was pulled down, with the exception of the well-known portico, and entirely rebuilt.

That its new masters did things with no niggard hand may be judged from the fact that close on £45,000 was spent on the rebuilding and redecoration.

The result, opened at the end of last year, is one of the finest and most comfortable and beautiful theatres in London.

There is not a seat in it from which an uninterrupted view of the performers cannot be obtained and their voices clearly heard.

The stalls are roomy and comfortable. So is the circle, and, like the whole house, fitted with spacious gangways. There is luxury even in the cheaper parts, the pit and gallery.

Its orchestra, numbering forty members, and led by M. Louis de Reeder, is famous throughout London.

The theatre is situated in Wellington-street, Strand, just opposite the end of Waterloo Bridge. It is within five minutes of Waterloo Station and easily reached from all parts of London.

Further details of the programme for the *Daily Mirror* week will be given to-morrow.

## THE WHOLESALE JEWELLERY CO.,

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE FOR GOLD RINGS and every kind of JEWELLERY, ELECTRO-PLATE, Etc.



MASSIVE GOLD SIGNET RING, with any Monogram, a bargain. Sold retail at 25/-.

12/6



FASHIONABLE GOLD CURB RING, Our price, 8/6. Sold retail 14/6.

8/6

CATALOGUE FREE. Engagement and Wedding Rings a speciality.

113, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON. (OFFICES ONLY.)

ONE CUP OF  
**PLASMON**  
Cocoa  
Contains more digestible nutriment than 1 lb. of Beef Steak or ten cups of any other cocoa.



## "GLORY SONG" AT CAMBRIDGE.

Undergraduates Enthusiastic Over  
the Revival Soloist.

### WHAT THE DONS THINK.

Mr. Alexander, the soloist of the coming London revival, is "resting"—as he calls it—at Cambridge, where, during the week-end, he addressed meetings of graduates, undergraduates, and dons, and laid them under the spell of the "Glory Song."

Many undergraduates sang the revival melody as lustily as, in other moods and other days, they might have chanted some popular "Varsity song, with all their hearts, at a college "bump" supper. Pupils and tutors at once took to the singing evangelist. They regarded him as a missionary with the right ring, a man with the courage of his convictions, whose sincerity could not be mistaken.

"I have seldom enjoyed meetings more," said Mr. Alexander. "Students are the pink of good fellows. They made a brave effort to sing the hymns that were new to them, and proved the aptest of pupils."

"It is a huge error to suppose that these bright young intellects do not heed the simple Gospel. They do. A little knowledge is much more sceptical than a lot."

#### Entertained by Dons.

On Saturday night at the Henry Martyn Memorial Hall—a stone's-throw from Trinity—Mr. Alexander talked in the directest way to a special meeting of members of various colleges; and last evening he preached and sang the Gospel at a public service under the auspices of the Inter-Collegiate Christian Union.

A number of distinguished dons entertained Mr. Alexander on Saturday afternoon, talking freely with the evangelist about his work and extensive missionary travels. Mr. Alexander is the guest of Mr. Bradley, of Christ Church.

The head of one of the colleges, in conversation with the *Daily Mirror*, predicted that London would be electrified by Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander, whom he described as marvellous men, whose influence for good was wonderful.

"Though exception might be taken to their strictures upon dancing and smoking, that was a mere detail. Their power to persuade men to become Christians was the main thing, and could not be gainsaid."

#### Revival Procession at Islington.

The poorer parts of Islington have had the revival brought to their notice in a picturesque way. Some 1,500 members of the Leysian Mission, headed by a brass band, marshalled themselves into an illuminated procession, and, bearing a brilliant array of Chinese lanterns, they marched through the mean streets of the borough between eleven o'clock and midnight.

One of their number rode a grey horse, and the captain of the host was Mr. Josiah Niz, who is holding a ten days' mission in the district. The long "thin-red-line" enlivened the thoroughfares of Slumdom and effectively advertised the Leysian Mission.

#### In the Garb of a Motorist.

Rhos, the centre of the North Wales revival, has had a "black sheep" in its flock, or, as some say, a "wolf in sheep's clothing." He wore gold-rimmed spectacles and a motorist's rubber coat.

At the meetings he prayed and sang with apparent enthusiasm, and became so great a favourite that several well-to-do people entertained him at their houses. The address he gave was "Black-pool."

A local minister advanced the "hypocrite," as he is now styled, a sum of money, and three ladies fell in love with him. One night he disappeared as suddenly as he came. The police have got his card.

### REVIVAL RAYS.

A writing-room will be set apart for the Press at the Albert Hall.

\* Mr. W. T. Stead states that it is war to the death between the Welsh revival and drink.

Six thousand people attended a revival meeting at Newcastle and seventy professed conversion.

What is called a "Buttonhole Brigade" goes about Cardiff streets coaxing people to the meetings.

Mr. Evan Roberts characterises the report as "nonsense 1 gyl"—all nonsense—that he intends to be baptised.

Smoking, dancing, and drinking habits are thus compared by Dr. Torrey—depressing, demoralising, and damnable.

Mr. Herbert Booth, the "General's" youngest son, started a mission in Stepney last night with a great meeting at the Edinburgh Castle.

Mr. Thomas Griffith, organiser of the Steel Smelters' Union, says the Welsh revival has greatly reduced his trouble with his men.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Improvement in Sir Francis Jeune's condition was maintained yesterday.

Ten thousand pounds is to be spent on brightening up the stations and tunnels of the Metropolitan Railway.

Mr. W. A. Baxland, solicitor to the London County Council, has tendered his resignation to that authority.

Major-General Sir Leslie Rundle is to retain command of the North-Eastern District under the new system which comes into operation on February 15.

#### ARMY TRAINING IN SUSSEX.

Landowners have co-operated with Lord Methuen so cordially that he will have the use of 12,000 acres of downland between Steyning and Arundel for the Army training from May to August.

Four infantry battalions are expected to use the ground in May, nine battalions in June and July, and various Volunteer brigades during August Bank Holiday week.

#### WILL LARGE TOWNS FOLLOW SUIT?

Poor people need proper instruction in the art of nursing and looking after children, thinks the Education Committee of the London County Council.

To-morrow the committee hopes the Council will

A scheme is under consideration by which Fleetwood "will soon be a second Hull" for fishing fleets.

A continuous feeding system for electric conduit tramways has been invented by Mr. W. Watkins, a London County Council official.

Elaboration of the Gaiety Theatre, asked for by the L.C.C., cost—according to the arbitrator—£17,217, and the Council will be asked to pay this to-morrow.

Subscribed for by clergy and laity of the Winchester diocese, a life-sized portrait of himself was presented to the Archbishop of Canterbury on Saturday.

#### TOWN BUILT ON HAZEL TREES.

The strange discovery has been made by a Local Government Board inspector that Beverley, in East Yorkshire, is built upon a foundation of the branches and trunks of young hazel trees.

Beverley's name is a corruption of "beaver lake," and a beaver constitutes part of the town's coat of arms.

#### SLIPPERY STREETS.

Whenever any thoroughfare is observed to be in a slippery state, or otherwise dangerous to traffic from any cause, information is at once to be sent

## THE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR.



Who has just arrived in England. It is understood that he intends to make a proposition of great political importance to the British Government.—(Elliott and Fry.)

consent to the opening of three experimental classes in Stepney and Mile End for the instruction of girls and young women in the care of infants.

#### SCOTLAND'S OLDEST CASTLE.

Scotland's most ancient castle, Dunstaffnage, near Oban, is in dire need, and the Duke of Argyll appeals for funds to do for this historic pile what has been done for Carisbrooke, I.W., where the walls have been repaired and a museum formed.

#### NEW USE FOR MILK.

Milk has been put to a new purpose by an inventive motorist, who found himself stranded in an out-of-the-way spot.

The water in his car had given out, and a milk-cart came along, so the motorist bought a supply.

#### COAL-MINING AT DOVER.

Sinking operations at the Dover colliery works have reached the most important stage since the work commenced.

The coal measures now being passed through for the last sixty feet are full of coal streaks or partings.

#### RIVER OF WINE IN THE STREET.

Port wine flowed freely in a Gimsby street on Saturday, and people turned out with bottles, pats, jars, mustard-tins, and other handy receptacles to gather up the precious fluid before it was lost in the gutters.

A pipe (126 gallons) dropped from a dray and burst, the loss being over £50.

to the local authorities—if necessary by telegram—in order that necessary steps may be taken.

Thanks to the appeal of the Church Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals the Commissioner of Police of the metropolis has sent out the above notice.

#### BAD SAILORS, CHEER UP.

Bad sailors may take heart, for the Channel is likely to lose its terrors. Some very successful experiments are being made on two of the Dover-Calais steamers with a self-levelling sea bunk.

By means of an automatic electrical device the berth is kept horizontal despite the rolling of the steamer in rough weather.

#### NORTHAMPTON'S RAILWAY DOG.

Northampton Castle Station has an intelligent stray terrier who has been trained to collect money for the Railway Temperance Union.

Spot only works from 8 a.m. till noon, and up to yesterday had collected nearly £2 since last May. His short, sharp bark means "Thank you," when a coin is dropped in his box.

#### HOTEL USED AS A CHURCH.

Churchgoers have made a daring innovation at Berwick, which has given rise to strong criticism in the town.

Permission has been obtained from the magistrates for the congregation of the parish church to worship in the King's Arms Hotel assembly room for the next six weeks whilst the work of restoration of the fabric is in progress.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal  
Photographs in To-day's  
"Daily Mirror."

#### THE WANDERING GIPSIES.

It would really be interesting to know what it is to become of the by this time famous Macedonian gypsies, who may be seen in the picture on page 9 amusing themselves in a characteristically gruesome manner.

Since they arrived in England and made their first camp on Tower Hill they have hardly known a moment's rest, but have been steadily kept "moving on" by local authorities, who do not know what else to do with them. They are brutal, ignorant, and indescribably dirty, but there seems to be no legal machinery for dealing with them in any reasonable manner.

At first they were only moved on at intervals of a day or two, but by this time the local authorities seem to have got heartily sick of them, and will not allow them to sojourn within their bounds even for an hour or so. On Saturday they were passed on from place to place—or rather their ramshackle, insanitary caravans were, for the owners had temporarily disappeared—with record celerity. Within a few hours Shoreditch handed them over to Islington, Islington passed them on to Hornsey, and Hornsey had got rid of them into the Finchley area.

Some means might be found of sending them back whence they came, via Rotterdam, as the gypsies express themselves willing; but it appears that none of the steamship companies are anxious to accept them as passengers.

#### A DESPERATE DEFENCE.

The whole history of eviction has never furnished a more remarkable instance of a gallant defence of an untenable position than that of which the closing scene is pictured on page 8.

The Cardiff Railway Company bought a number of houses at Tonyngwalis, near Cardiff, in order to carry out some developments, and among them was the Castle Coch Inn. Trouble first arose when the time came for the inn to be demolished, for the landlord refused to evacuate the premises, claiming that he had not received a legal notice to quit.

Accordingly it was decided to pull down the place while the occupant and his family were still living in it, and the work of demolition was begun.

But the landlord was not to be intimidated. He slept in a room after the roof had been removed, and would have continued to do so but that by the next high winds and floor had also vanished. Still unvanquished, he continued to occupy the lower rooms and cooked his meals by the kitchen fire until the chimney was wrecked and the hearthstone itself finally torn up and carried away. Even then he was not conquered, for he extemporised a seat and table among the ruins and took his meals there.

The house is now only a heap of rubbish, but such as it is the landlord still lays claim to it, and has garrisoned it, as our photograph shows, during an enforced absence.

#### VICTIMS OF TSARDOM.

The pacification of Russia by the execution or deportation of the leaders of the movement against autocratic tyranny continues, and portraits of a few of the latest victims will be found on page 9.

M. Poznakoff was a well-known and respected lawyer of St. Petersburg, but neither position nor reputation has protected him from the results of sympathising with the unhappy strikers and daring to express it. By the formality of any sort of trial—he has, in company with many others, been sent to Siberia, and it is highly improbable he will ever be heard of again.

Maria Penzakoff, one of the chief leaders of the great anti-Government demonstration at Ekaterinburg, in Livonia, when some two thousand people came into collision with the police and serious fighting took place, seems for the present to have escaped the long arm of authority; but every means of escape is so closely watched that her capture is probably only a matter of days at the outside.

#### £35,000 FOR OLD MASTERS.

Nearly £35,000 was realised at Christie's on Saturday for a collection of pictures by old masters, the property of Messrs. Lawrie and Co.

The collection, which contained 118 items, included many pictures of remarkable merit, no fewer than ten of them realising over £1,000 each.

Rembrandt, "The Sibyl" .....	£3,360
Rembrandt, "The Evangelist" .....	2,805
Clouet, "Henri II." .....	2,535
A. Cuyper, "Landscape" .....	2,310
A. Cuyper, "The Tulip-Seller" .....	1,820
Metsu, "A Lady" .....	1,785
Van Dyck, "Charles I." .....	1,732
Van Marcke, "Cattle" .....	1,312
J. Ruysdael, "Waterfall" .....	1,050
Moroni, "Male Portrait" .....	1,050
"The Waterfall" by J. Ruysdael, realised £750 in 1826.	



## NOTICE TO READERS.

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LONDON, E.C.  
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Remittances should be crossed "Courts and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

"O. K." SAUCE MONDAY!  
"O. K." SAUCE COLD MEAT DAY!!  
"O. K." SAUCE But all good housewives  
"O. K." SAUCE know that the cold joint  
"O. K." SAUCE is made attractive with  
"O. K." SAUCE Mason's "O. K." Sauce.

## Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 30, 1905.

TO NEW YORK AND  
BACK IN A WEEK.

THE great advances which have been, and still are being, made in motor progress on land—advances that can be well seen just now at the Crystal Palace Show—make it surprising that so little has been done yet to use the motor-engine at sea.

We have motor-boats, but they are all quite small boats. No one has succeeded in convincing the builders of large vessels that it is time for the steam-engine to be superseded by the petroleum explosion engine. Hitherto, indeed, the suggestion has been treated rather scornfully.

After Sir William White's remarks on this point at the opening of the Crystal Palace Show, there is no further room for contempt or scepticism. Sir William used to be in charge of the nation's shipbuilding. For many years he directed the construction of all our men-o'-war. If anyone is to be listened to with respect on such a topic it is Sir William White.

He regards it as certain that before very long motor-driven ships will be as common as motor-vehicles are to-day. He dwelt chiefly on the reduction of weight to which this would lead. The ordinary marine steam-engine weighs just six times as much as would a motor-engine giving the same results. The latter can also be worked with a great deal less labour.

But the main question for most of us is: How much will the motor-ship be able to improve upon our present rates of speed? Well, the moment motor-propulsion is substituted for steam, present rates will go up. Atlantic liners, now travel at the rate of twenty-eight miles an hour. With engines only one-sixth the weight of those they now contain, they could, it is estimated, do between forty and fifty miles without undue strain.

This would bring down the time of a journey to New York from five and a-half days to, say, three. But that is not by any means the utmost we can expect. As soon as the turbine principle (which already enables a steam-driven vessel to travel at over forty miles an hour) can be worked with the motor-engine, we shall approach sea-speeds hitherto undreamed of.

So far, no one has been able to combine these two great principles. Scientific opinion is not convinced that it is possible. But how, in the face of the modern miracles of science, can we call anything impossible? Many brains are daily brought to bear upon the problem, and there may quite well be people living now who, as they start on a "trip to New York and back in a week," with two or three days there, will think pityingly of the early years of the twentieth century, when it took just upon a week to go one way.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Be fit for more than the thing you are doing. If you are not too large for the place you are too small for it.—*President Garfield.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Grand Duke Michael Michaelovitch, who has just been expressing his disapproval of the attitude of the French papers towards the Russian autocracy, has a great deal of the determination which one is accustomed to associate with Grand Dukes and to dissociate from Tsars. He is an exile from Russia, because he made a

morganatic marriage with the beautiful Countess Tolby some thirteen years ago. He has never regretted the step. But the Countess herself, it is said, would like to go back with him to a recognised position at the Russian Court. King Edward, who knows and admires her, has tried to bring this about, but the Tsar will never hear of it.

This Grand Duke must not be confused with his cousin, Michael Alexandrovitch, the young brother of Nicholas II. This young man shows, it is said, more strength than the Tsar, his brother. He was sternly brought up, but never showed any fear of his iron-handed father, Alexander III. He was trained, as all possible Tsars must be, in the art of self-defence. The Court physician once taught him how to throw anyone who might attack from behind. So well was the lesson learnt that when the physician tried him by leaping on his back, Michael flung him into a looking-glass and broke two of his respectable teeth!

Mr. Alfred Gilbert, R.A., who is giving one of his interesting and eloquent Academy lectures at Burlington House to-night, is a sculptor whose genius may certainly be said to be an infinite capacity for taking pains. He has never known what it is to be idle. He had little or no encouragement to become an artist as a boy—and who, in fact, ever heard of parents encouraging their sons to take to art?—and he was supposed to be studying medicine. He studied medicine openly, but half-heartedly; he studied sculpture surreptitiously and lovingly, and he spent odd hours in earning a little by teaching Latin and Greek.

All that was in Paris, years ago. His perseverance carried him through so trying an existence. One day he asked a famous Italian art-teacher what his chances as an artist were. The encouraging reply was, "You had better make boots." A few months later, however, Gilbert carried a sketch he had made to the same surly professor. That was his revenge. The professor looked at it, smiled, and said: "You shall be sent to Rome to carry out your idea."

The illness of Miss Marie Lloyd, which is filling her countless admirers with anxiety, is one of the very few strokes of ill-luck this popular comedienne has suffered. She has certainly been one of Fortune's favourites. She made her first success on the music-hall stage when she was only about sixteen, and almost ever since she has been earning from £40 to £100 a week. Perhaps this enviable success comes from her tact in dealing with managers as much as from her great talent for comic singing. She tells a characteristic story of her first meeting with Sir Augustus Harris—how he asked her to appear at Drury Lane, and how she diplomatically concealed her satisfaction at the offer.

Augustus Harris heard her sing at a charity concert, and immediately asked her to go to Drury Lane. Miss Lloyd affected a supreme indifference. She knows by experience that one must never show one wants a thing if one hopes to get it. "I am an artist, I can't sing at the Middlesex Music Hall, Drury Lane," she said. "It would be against my contracts." "I mean Drury Lane Theatre," said Harris, rather annoyed. "Where is that?" asked Miss Lloyd innocently. Harris was dumfounded. "You must know it," he said; "it's that big building with a huge portico—the National Theatre! Confound it, my theatre!" "Oh," said Miss Lloyd, "is that a theatre? I thought it was a town hall!"

Both the Hon. Charles Douglas-Pennant and Lady Edith Dawson, who were happily married at St. Michael's, Chester-square, on Saturday, belong to very interesting families. The bridegroom's father, Lord Penrhyn, is the owner of no less than 50,000 acres in England and Wales. His finest house is Penrhyn Castle, at Bangor, and near that place he owns vast quarries, over which he engaged in a prolonged struggle with his quarrymen a year or two ago. Lord Penrhyn argued for a whole year with the representatives of 3,000 quarrymen, and finally remained victorious.

In spite of the great tenacity which showed itself in this affair, Lord Penrhyn is a kind-hearted man, a model landlord, and a most hospitable host. He has been twice married, and has an unusually large family of three sons and twelve daughters. His first wife had the singular name of Pamela Rushout.

Lady Dartrey, the mother of the bride, a very handsome woman, and one of the few peeresses who wore their robes without looking unhappy in them at the Coronation, is a daughter of Sir George Wombwell, the well-known sporting baronet, who served in the Crimean War, and distinguished himself in the immortal Balachava Charge. Lord Dartrey used to be very intimate with the King when he was Prince of Wales. His only son died ten years ago, and he has only one daughter besides Lady Edith.

## IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

JANUARY 30.—Several days last week it was pleasant to wander through the garden and find that the frost had departed.

Life in the world seemed suddenly to awake. In the meadows young lambs were basking. Overhead skylarks carolled joyously. The sun was warm, the breeze gentle. Snowdrops were raising their heads again. One could almost see the winter aconites opening their golden buds.

Now, although the frost has returned again, we have heard spring calling from afar. Let those who only "enjoy" their gardens during the summer, go forth on a January morning, so full of promise, so throbbing with joy. E. F. T.

## THANKFUL THAT TIMES HAVE CHANGED.



It was on January 30, 1649, that King Charles I. was beheaded for proving himself an unworthy King. The Tsar, cowering in his palace at Tarskoe Selo, must be thankful that times have changed since then.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Sir Edward Poynter, P.R.A.

FOR over ten years he has been director of the National Gallery, and is now retiring from his post; and for eight years he has written P.R.A. after his name, presided at the Royal Academy banquets, made some neat speeches, written a lot of letters to the papers on the subject of "London Improvements," and generally conducted himself as head of our national art.

Added to which he paints, though no one has ever pretended that he is our greatest artist. But then, presidents of the Royal Academy and directors of the National Gallery have to be other things besides painters.

It is sixty-nine years ago since he made his entry into this world in Paris, but he is English, and but for his student-days has lived in England. During some of those student-days he lived in the famous "Tribly" studio with Du Maurier.

When he got to work his rise was rapid, and he was an A.R.A. at thirty-two, and an R.A. in 1876.

One of the great things about him is that he knows his profession from the commercial as well as the artistic side. He can "prize" a picture, either new or old, as keenly as a dealer—except when it is for the Chantry bequest.

To-day, if you want to find him in a crowded conversation or at home, you do not set out to look for a big, dignified personage or anyone very striking in appearance. You just look out for a smallish man with a large, white moustache and a small, white beard, which run together and make one wonder how he manages to eat, a serious expression of face, heavy eyebrows, very good and easy manners, and a head which has not much hair left upon it. When you discover such a man it will probably be the president of the Royal Academy, famous for his conscientious work and his businesslike ways.

## THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Europe and America.

"How did you make up your mind that the man who speculates in stocks is a fool?" "I speculated."—"Birmingham Dart."

"Think! I was my husband's first and only love."

"My husband was in love with a dozen, but I got him."—"Megendorfer Blatter" (German).

Waiter: The passenger at No. 15 has been robbed.

Hotelkeeper: What does he mean? Has he paid his bill already?—"Nene Fliegende Blätter" (Austrian).

The inventor of a new feeding bottle for infants sent out the following among his directions for using:—

"When the baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under the hydrant. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk, it should be boiled."—"Collier's Weekly."

"I am deeply interested in discovering the lost tribes of Israel," said the visitor, as he came in and sat down by the busy editor. "Then," replied the editor, "you'd better advertise for them. The advertisement office is on the floor below."—"Kladderatsch" (German).

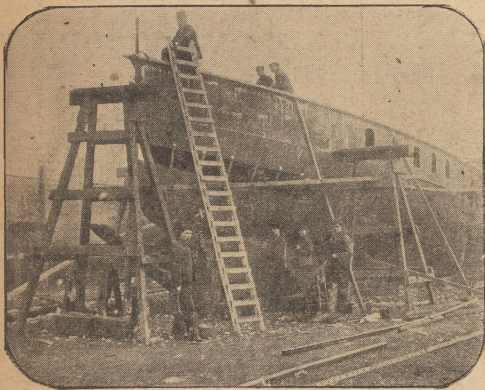
"I have here," said the amateur inventor, as he extracted a small model from his grip, "a device that will warn the engineer of a train when anyone is crossing the track."

"No good," rejoined the railway manager. "It's the party crossing the track that requires the warning."—"Chicago Daily News."



## MIRROR, CAMERAGRAPHS.

## BUILDING THE THAMES FLEET.



One of the new penny steamboats in course of construction by the Thames Ironworks Shipbuilding Company. The fleet is expected to be running on the Thames by June 1 of this year.

## CHARITABLE TRAMCARS



The Bristol Tramways Co. are collecting for the Bristol Royal Infirmary by means of boxes.

## KING EDWARD DOES HONOUR TO



King Edward, with the Queen and the royal escort, was leaving Holy Trinity to the Guards who fell in South Africa when this photograph was taken on the cord which held the covering over the memorial, his Majesty said, "To the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Household Brigade."

## NOT TO BE EVICTED.

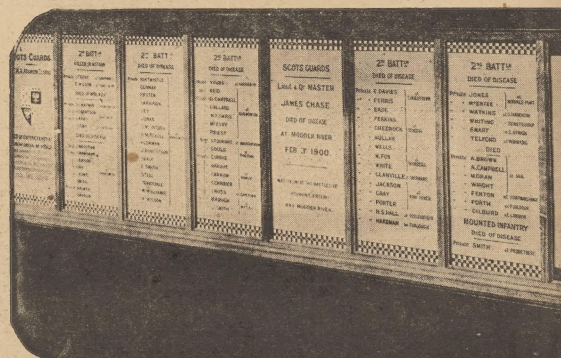


The Castle Coch Inn, at Tongwynnais, near Cardiff, was bought by the Cardiff Railway Co., but the landlord, who claimed that he had not received legal notice to quit, refused to leave the premises, although the house was being pulled down around him. It is now in the condition shown above, but, as may be seen, the landlord's wife still "occupies" the ruins.

## THE RANELAGH HARRIERS.



The Ranelagh Harriers ran their annual ten miles handicap for the Clutton Challenge Cup on Saturday, with a field of twenty-nine starters. Mr. P. L. Fisher, a popular vice-president of the club, gained an easy victory.



A part of the Guards memorial in Holy Trinity Church Windsor, which was dedicated to the memory of nine officers and 713 non-commissioned officers and men of the Household Brigade who died in South Africa.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS



# NEWS-~~PHOTOGRAPHS.~~

## FALLEN SOLDIERS.



urch, Windsor, after unveiling the memorial day. In cutting with a golden pair of scissors of God and in honoured memory of the who fell in the South African war."



ailed by the King. The names of twenty- appear upon the panels.

SEE PAGE 8.

## RUSSIAN MARTYR.



Mme. Sadovsky, who was killed by a revolver shot in the rioting at Riga, which was put down with relentless cruelty.

## NUNEATON MEMORIAL.



General Buller unveiled a memorial at Nuneaton to men from the locality who fell in the South African war. The General, who is in the centre of the photograph, had a splendid reception.

## BURY v. ARSENAL.



At Plumstead on Saturday the Woolwich Arsenal team beat Bury by 2 goals to 1, after a closely-contested game.

## LEADING THE RIOTERS.



Maria Penzakoff, the Russian woman who has been leading the revolutionaries at Dorpat in Livonia.

## THE WANDERING MACEDONIAN GIPSIES.



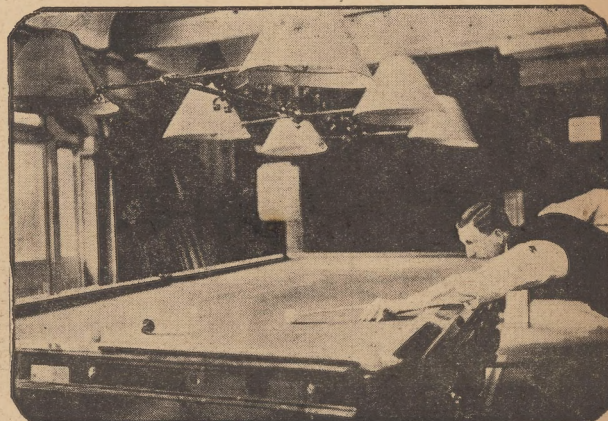
The Macedonian gypsies, who are seen characteristically amusing themselves in this photograph, are still a puzzle which the authorities cannot solve. All that is being done is to "move them on" with lightning celerity. During a few hours on Saturday they were passed on from Shoreditch to Islington, thence to Hornsey, and later to Finchley, none of the local authorities being willing to retain them.

## A VICTIM OF TSARDOM.



M. Poznakoff, one of the hundred St. Petersburg lawyers arrested after the disturbances and immediately sent to Siberia without the formality of a trial.

## TO PLAY JOHN ROBERTS.



H. W. Stevenson, who was photographed at the table, has expressed himself willing to meet Roberts on the conditions laid down by the latter; and a match is likely to take place in the spring between the two players.



## A HUGE ARRAY OF MOTOR-CARS.

Biggest Exhibition Ever Held to  
Open at Olympia on February 10.

## A THOUSAND VEHICLES.

Three Hundred Thousand Pounds' Worth  
of Up-to-date Exhibits.

By the Editor of "Motoring Illustrated."

Which is the proper date for the holding of a motor-car exhibition is a question on which makers and sellers of these "monarchs of the road" are unable to agree.

This difference in opinion is because makers of cars wish the exhibition to be held early in the year, to give them more time to fill the orders, while the agents wish it to be held in the spring, when the weather makes buyers more inclined to start motoring.

There is a movement on foot to follow the lead of France, and hold only one motor-car show at the same time as the one held in Paris. It is hoped by this to give Englishmen an opportunity of buying their cars through English agents in London, instead of having to go to Paris. France would in this case most certainly send her latest and best models to the English show, as England is by far her largest customer, and cannot be neglected.

### OUR RIVAL SHOWS.

Last year there were two important exhibitions in London, the first taking place in February at the Crystal Palace, while the other was held at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, in March.

France holds her only motor-car show or "salon" in Paris just before Christmas.

The Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders and the Automobile Mutual Protection Society are composed of members of the motor business and have the control of the exhibitions. They are rival societies, both organised with the same object—the promoting of the welfare of the motor industry in Great Britain.

The Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, which is the more important of the two, held in February of last year a magnificent motor exhibition at the Crystal Palace.

This year the same society will hold its show at Olympia, and it will be the show of the year.

It was found that the Crystal Palace was too far removed from London for the holding of a motor show. One could reach Brighton in the time taken by some of the trains going to the Palace.

A few words about Olympia may be opportune.

The building, which has hardly been used since Buffalo Bill thundered round the arena with his cowboys, has been cleared of all obstructions. The stage has been removed, as also the fire curtain and various offices on the ground floor. This has

left a floor space of 450ft. in length and 250ft. in breadth.

In addition to this space there is a large annex which will be devoted to showing the motor-boats.

The earth floor has been converted to one of asphalt, which is far better than the "beach" on which one had to walk in the Paris "salon."

Instead of the gas-stoves which warmed the Salon, Olympia has a properly-installed steam-heating apparatus.

Godfrey's band will amuse those visitors who are tired of looking at motors, which to the uninitiated appear to be duplicates of each other.

Twenty thousand electric lamps will be distributed over the stands, in addition to the numerous arc lights used for general illumination.

It is estimated that nearly one thousand motor-cars will be on view, and will comprise the very latest and best vehicles, representing England, the Continent, and America.

The stands themselves will be gorgeous, and in many cases those made for the Paris Salon will be used again in Olympia.

It will be opened on February 10, and will close on the 18th, and is under the patronage of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who is himself a motorist.

Knowing the interest taken in statistics, the following facts may be amusing if not instructive.

### CARS WORTH £300,000.

Taking the average price of the vehicles shown to be £300 each, the value of the motor-cars gathered together in Kensington will amount to £300,000. In addition to this there will be on view—tyres, motor clothing, motor accessories, and motor-boats to the value of about £10,000.

If the tyres were taken on the wheels of the cars on exhibition, cut and laid lengthwise, they would be nearly seven miles in length. The inner tubes of these tyres would make another six miles of rubber.

A motor-car is built up from about 3,000 separate

pieces. If all the motor-cars on show at Olympia were taken to pieces during one night by mischievous spirits and the mixture placed in a heap it would contain three million parts.

The average weight of the motor-cars shown will be 15cwt., so the 1,000 cars will weigh 750 tons.

Motor-boats, motor-omnibuses, and motor-lorries and vans, will form separate exhibits and the best of each kind will be on show.

A quay will be formed on the Thames at Hammersmith, where the budding "motor sailor" may take his first trip in a motor-boat.

The price of admission to Olympia will be 1s., and the sightseer will gaze on the finest array of motor-cars ever gathered together in the world.

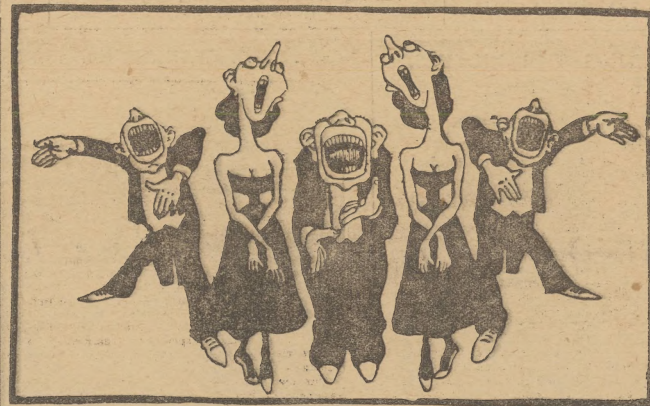
In addition to the complete cars, a splendid array of accessories will be shown, including the latest designs in acetylene lamps, the most resonant horns, the warmest clothing in leather, fur, and wool, and the hundred and one little devices which the knowing motorist takes with him on his journeys.

### NO MOTOR-CYCLES AT OLYMPIA.

There will be no motor-bicycles to be seen at Olympia; these are shown at separate exhibitions, such as the Stanley Show at the Agricultural Hall in November.

An exhibition is being held at the Crystal Palace, beginning January 27 and continuing till February 4. This is practically a repetition of last year's show, with the most important exhibitors absent. One of the rules of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders is that most of its members are pledged to exhibit at one show only, and as these form the bulk of the trade, the Palace show is shorn of most of its glory. The British Automobile Commercial Syndicate is the most important firm exhibiting at the Palace and they have a fine stand.

In March there is held from the 18th to the 25th a third motor-car show at the Agricultural Hall, Islington.



Anything English is unpopular with the Russian newspapers. This is how one of them caricatures an English troupe which is appearing at a St. Petersburg music-hall.

## A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON  
and HEATH HOSKEN.

### NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

A story of tragic irony and of the "eternal triangle"—two men and one woman.

Vanna Tempest was loved by one, Anthony Heron, a rich financier, and her husband, Dick Tempest, learning of the new love and being the most unselfish of mortals, committed suicide to clear the path for a new wedding. Anthony Heron, the lover, shocked by the tragedy, recoiled, and abandoned Vanna Tempest. He persuades a worldly-minded woman, Lady Betty Somerville, to break the news to Vanna, and after her £2,000 a year as a solatium.

Vanna Tempest's heart is broken. She lives abroad for three years, and we see her again in Paris with her daughter Joan, now seventeen. The woman thinks she has crushed her love for Heron, but cannot forget.

At the present point of the story she is concerned with the marriage of her daughter to the Duke of St. Peter's; but Joan is quite unaffected by the exalted social position of the young man.

Joan's chum in Paris is the Hon. Billy Chatteris, but one day in a picture gallery she makes the acquaintance of an Englishman, whose personal charm compels her admiration.

She did not intend to see the stranger again, but she is drawn irresistibly to the gallery once more, and he is there.

It is Anthony Heron; but she calls him Mr. Anthony, and he only knows her by the name of Blue Eyes. He comes to the conclusion that at last he has met the woman he can love.

In the meantime Vanna, knowing nothing of this, writes to Heron, asking him to call and see her, and he decides to go.

### CHAPTER XX.

And if the wine you drink, the lip you press,  
End in the Nothing all Things end in—Yes—  
Then fancy while Thou art, Thou art but what  
Thou shalt be—Nothing. Thou shalt not be less.  
—Fitzgerald.

Anthony Heron walked slowly up the broad stairs of the big house in which Vanna had her "apartment." Once he had as if to turn back; but he

had already reached the first landing, and the white door, with its bright copper furnishings, behind which waited the woman who had come so suddenly into his life and so soon gone out of it, had a curious attraction for him.

He touched the electric bell, and almost immediately an irreproachable, and obviously English, manservant opened the door.

Heron had no reason for secrecy, and gave his name. That he was expected he saw at once, because the man hardly insisted to it, but, after taking his hat and coat, showed him through a large and handsomely furnished dining-room into a blue and silver apartment, that struck a cold and somewhat severe note despite the elegance of its furnishing and the profusion of white flowers.

There was a blazing fire in the English grate, for the night was very cold.

Vanna was sitting in an armchair of gilded cane. She rose as Anthony Heron came into the room. Her appearance startled the man. It was not that she was less beautiful, or that she had aged. Neither was true. But she had so completely changed. Perhaps the absolute perfection of her gown of white velvet and ermine had something to do with it. She was so utterly smart, so utterly sophisticated. There was nothing impulsive, nothing passionate, nothing vivid about her any more. She was exquisite and radiant in a cold way; one felt that there were no surprises in her, for all her undoubted femininity, just as every bright hair of her head was in its place for all its apparent picturesque disorder. In a word, she left nothing to the imagination.

But when she saw Anthony Heron she came towards him with both hands outstretched.

"How do you do, Tony?" she said. "It was good of you to come." Even her voice was different. It was cooler, and it had gained aplomb.

"How do you do, Vanna?" the man said, and he did not attempt to conceal the fact that a touch of shame mingled with his welcome. "I am delighted to have the opportunity of seeing you again. It was good of you to ask me to come."

"Come and sit by the fire," she said. "And do smoke."

She made a movement of her beautiful head, indicating a small table by the side of his chair on which was a silver box of cigarettes and also a cigar-box. He opened the latter, more to cover a slight embarrassment than because he wanted to smoke, and found that it was unbroken, and, moreover, contained the particular brand of cigars that he had always smoked.

He looked at her, and a slight flush came into his cheeks, but her eyes were averted, so she did not see.

He clipped a cigar, and lighted it mechanically. "You are looking very well," he said politely.

"You have not changed an atom," she replied. Still she did not look at him, and her voice had a tense sound. "It's no good your telling me I have," she went on hurriedly, "because I know I have."

"But you are more beautiful than ever," said Tony.

She shook her head.

"That is not true. Thanks to you, I am free from material worries, and I am better dressed."

"How is your daughter?" asked the man, striving to keep up the tone of friendly courtesy. "The interview was not difficult, but it was painful. He was filled with a sense of guilt. He remembered her a vital, pulsing creature, swayed by great emotions, tender to every living thing, full of joy because of the beauty of the world, so impressionable that every day left her worn out with all the sensations she had lived through. Now he saw her brilliant, cold, with the set lines of boredom on her face, and hard as the diamonds on her slender hands. Was this his handiwork?"

"Oh, Joan is very well, thanks," said Vanna indifferently.

"She must be a splendid companion for you," he suggested, still for the sake of something to say.

"That is just what she is not," replied Vanna, in her most worldly manner, which was careless almost to callousness. "She has been a great

## THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD.

The New "Premier," Eleven Times  
Larger than the "Koh-i-noor."

### WILL IT MAKE HISTORY?

We always look upon the Koh-i-noor as a very fine stone, and Londoners who go to gaze upon its counterfeits at the Tower do so with a certain amount of awe.

But the Koh-i-noor is nothing of a stone compared with the new diamond found in South Africa, and already christened the Premier.

The Koh-i-noor weighed only 900 carats. Today it weighs 1024, after being first reduced to 186 carats, and then recut to its present weight.

The Premier starts life weighing 3,930 carats. If cut down to a single gem it would probably weigh 1,120 carats, and be nearly eleven times the size of the Koh-i-noor.

As for its value, it would be what you could get for it. To scale by weight it would be worth something near £25,000,000, but it is no use thinking of a purchaser at that price, so it will probably be reduced to separate gems of marketable size.

The Koh-i-noor has been causing war and bloodshed since the end of the thirteenth century for certain, and may have done so for long before, as beyond that its history is only Indian tradition. From one Indian potentate to another the famous stone, then 186 carats in weight, passed, ever bringing misfortune in its origin. Since 1850, when it was presented to Queen Victoria, its malign influence seems to be dead.

### RUSSIA'S IMPERIAL GEM.

The way these famous diamonds have changed hands at increasing values is one of the most extraordinary things about them.

The celebrated Orloff diamond, the chief ornament of the Tsar's Imperial sceptre, and weighing 193 carats, came from India, where it was stolen from the eye-socket of an idol by a French grenadier. He sold it to an English captain for £2,000, and it was immediately passed on to a Jew for £25,000. He, in his turn, sold it to the Russian Crown for £90,000 down and an annuity of £4,000.

But the diamond which has had the most romantic history of all is the Great Sancy.

After many adventures in India, its native land, it came to Europe in 1570, when it was bought by the French ambassador in Constantinople and sold to Henry III. of France. From him it went to Henry IV., who narrowly escaped losing it.

It was being transferred from one place to another, when the servant, in charge of it was attacked. To preserve his trust he swallowed the stone, and though he was murdered the robbers were unable to find where he had hidden it, and it was recovered from his stomach.

It then passed to Queen Elizabeth and was among the English Crown jewels until 1689, when Queen Henrietta Maria gave it to the Earl of Somerset, who in his turn handed it on to James II. Always in want of money, James sold it to Louis XIV. for £25,000, though it was valued among the French Crown jewels not long after at £40,000. Now it is back in India again.

What sort of history, if any, is the Premier going to make?

disappointment to me. I find her my exact opposite in every respect.

"Shall I not have the pleasure of seeing her?" asked Tony. He felt that the presence of a third person would loose the strain, even if it were Vanna's daughter, whom he had never seen, and who must inevitably call up terrible memories, since she was Richard Tempest's child.

"I have sent her to a party," Vanna answered in a strange, chilled tone of voice. "She will not come in until late. I wanted to see you alone. I did not want her to see you."

"I am sorry," Heron said quickly. "I thought that perhaps some day I might be of use to her. I should like to be her friend, as well as yours."

She interrupted him with a sudden shrill, harsh laugh. It had an utterly painful sound.

"Oh, this is too ridiculous, Tony!" she cried. His face became suddenly very grave, even stern.

"Are we made of flesh and blood?" she went on. She brushed her hair from her eyes; the look had gone from her face, she looked more human, more like the woman he had known. "It's three years—more than three years since we met, Tony—and we parted. My God, do you remember how we parted? And it is all the memory I have had all this time—this unutterable time. And now I see you again, and I talk commonplaces, and so do you, and we ask each other's health, and you inquire politely for my daughter—"

Her voice was growing wild.

"Vanna!" the man exclaimed imperatively. "Vanna—it's no use!"

"But she did not need him." "I must be made of stone, or stuffed with rags," she continued with bitter self-contempt. "I must be a doll; I have never been a woman. I have not even uttered a reproach—I have said 'How do you do' politely, and shaken you by the hand. I have never even asked you what you think of your handiwork—what you think of the woman you have killed. You don't imagine I am alive, do you, Tony? I am dead, as dead as if I were buried deep under the earth. My God, how often

(Continued on page 11.)



# "DAILY MIRROR" GENERAL ELECTION.

A Striking Feat of Up-to-date Journalistic Enterprise.

## SENSATIONAL RESULTS.

(Continued from page 3.)

### GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Mid—Mr. C. P. Allen (L.). No change. The fight will be waged on the fiscal question.  
North—Mr. Michael Hicks-Beach (C.). No political change. Tariff reform will almost monopolize the attention of the constituency. Mr. Hicks-Beach's majority will be small.  
East—Mr. Bathurst (C.). No change. Tariff reform will have a strong bearing on the result. A very close contest.  
Forest of Dean—Sir Charles Dilke (L.). No change. The majority of the electors being miners, the questions likely to influence them are those of labour. Sir Charles Dilke is immensely popular.  
South—Mr. Athelstan Rendell (L.). Liberal gain. The result will be due to a general condemnation of the policy of the Government.  
Bristol (East)—Mr. C. E. Hobhouse (L.). No change. General political questions.  
Bristol (North)—Mr. Augustine Birrell (L.). Liberal gain. General political questions.  
Bristol (South)—Mr. Howell Davies (L.). Liberal gain.  
Mr. Walter Long, the President of the Local Government Board, will be the Conservative candidate who will suffer defeat.  
Bristol (West)—Mr. George A. Gibbs (C.), the son-in-law of Mr. Walter Long. No political change.  
Cheltenham—Mr. J. E. Sears (L.). Liberal gain.  
Gloucester City—Mr. Russell Rea (L.). No change. Education, vaccination, and tariff reform are the chief questions before the electors.

### SOMERSETSHIRE.

North—Mr. W. H. Bateman Horsfield (L.). Liberal gain. The fiscal controversy and the Education Acts absorb the attention of all the Somersetshire constituencies, urban and rural.  
Wells—Mr. R. E. Dickinson (C.). No change.  
Frome—Mr. J. E. Barlow (L.). No change.  
East—Mr. Henry Hobhouse (L.U.) will probably be succeeded by a Conservative candidate.  
Bridgewater—Sir E. Strachey (L.). No change.  
Bridgewater—Mr. R. A. Saunders (C.). No change.  
Wellington—Sir Alexander Acland Hood (C.). No change.  
Bath (2)—Mr. Donald Maclean (L.) and Colonel Wyndham Murray (C.). One Liberal gain. The Conservative member likely to be deposed is the Hon. E. R. Woodhouse.  
Taunton—Sir Edward Boyle, Bart., K.C. (C.). No change.

### DORSETSHIRE.

North—Mr. Arthur Wills (L.). No change. The "cheap loaf" will be the winning cry of the Liberals.  
East—Mr. Charles Lyell (L.). No change. The sitting member is expected to increase his

majority. He is personally popular, and goes for the "big loaf."  
South—Colonel Brymer (C.). No change.  
West—Mr. J. Johnstone Hay (L.). Liberal gain. A victory for free trade.

### DEVONSHIRE.

East—Sir John Kennaway (C.). No change.  
North-East—Mr. W. H. Reed (L.). Liberal gain. A small majority. The fiscal question will determine the issue.  
North—Mr. G. Lambert (L.). No change. No Unionist candidate is expected to enter the field.  
North-West—Mr. F. Home (C.). Conservative gain. The constituency has always shown a partiality for strangers, and in the natural order of events Mr. Soares, the sitting Liberal member, will be superseded by the new arrival.  
West—Mr. H. F. Luttrell (L.). Liberal gain. Fiscal reform, education, and licensing will carry the Liberals to victory.  
South—Mr. F. B. Midway (L.U.). No change. Personal popularity, the fiscal question, and the Education Act will be the determining factors.  
Torquay—Mr. F. Layland-Barratt (L.). No change. The Conservative Party are divided on the fiscal question and the Education Act, and the Liberals are confident of increasing their majority.  
Mid—Mr. H. T. Eve, K.C. (L.). No change. Should there be a contest—which is doubtful—it will be fought on tariff reform and the Education Act.  
Devonport (2)—Mr. Hudson Kearley (L.), and Mr. J. Williams Benn (L.). No change. The "dear loaf" will be the Liberal rallying cry.  
Exeter—Sir Edgar Vincent (C.). No change. Sir Edgar's capacity, tolerance, and distinguished career commend him to all but extreme politicians.  
Plymouth (2)—Mr. Duke (C.), and Mr. Dobson (L.). No political change. The election will be mainly fought on fiscal reform, the Education Act, and alien immigration.

### CORNWALL.

West—Mr. Clifford Cory (L.). Liberal gain. A hot-bed of Nonconformity, the constituency is at variance with the Government on the Education Act. It has also pronounced views on the subject of Free Trade.  
North-West—Mr. A. Edward Dunn (L.). No political change. Education, fiscal policy, temperance, and Chinese labour will increase the Liberal predominance at the poll.  
Truro—Sir Edwin Durning-Lawrence (L.U.). No change. The introduction of the question of fiscal reform, as well as of the Education Act, will considerably reduce the sitting member's majority.  
Mid—Mr. A. M. Arden (L.). No change. The Chinese labour question has influenced Cornish opinion against the Government. The Education Act has also damaged the prospects of the Conservative Party.  
South-East—The Hon. T. C. R. Agar-Robartes (L.). Liberal gain. The contest will be determined upon the Education Act, the Licensing Act, and the fiscal policy. The division is essentially Nonconformist.  
North-East—Mr. Fletcher Moulton (L.). No change. The constituency is a stronghold of Nonconformity, and the Education Act will play a prominent part in the result.  
Penryn and Falmouth—Mr. F. J. Horniman (L.). No change. The Education Act, Chinese labour, and the licensing Bill have caused a great revolution of feeling against the Government.  
(To be continued to-morrow.)

## CITY OF THE FUTURE.

Delightful 22nd Century London of Mr. H. G. Wells's Vivid Imagination.

Mr. H. G. Wells is the architect of the future. He is for ever building Utopias and drawing vast plans to show what an astounding place the world will be a few hundred years hence.

His latest Utopia is described in the February number of the "Fortnightly Review." It will be a marvellously mechanical place, where material well-being is assured. Humanity has conquered disease, and space, and bad-drains, and trots about under the eye of an ideal Government with the satisfaction of well-ordered cattle.

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Most of the Utopians—"for the convenience of civilised intercourse"—will live in clubs built like colleges, with quadrangles, common rooms, and halls.

Travelling will be very pleasant in the future. Mr. Wells shows us two people voyaging from Lucerne to London in a train which goes at 200 miles an hour, and like a very comfortable club. There is a library on the train, comfortable bedrooms, a news-room, "printing off messages from the wires by the wayside," bathrooms, a hair-dresser, everything you can want. You fly across Europe, whisk through the perfected Channel Tunnel, and are in London.

What a London it is!

One will come into this place as one comes into a noble mansion. They will have huge great arches and domes of glass far overhead, above the wider spaces of the town, the slender beauty of the perfect metal work far overhead will be softened to a fairy-like unsubstantiality by the soft London air.

The gay and swiftly-moving platforms of the public ways will go past on either hand, carrying groups of glass and very speedily we shall find ourselves in a sort of "central space, rich with palms and flowering bushes and statuary."

Walls shall look along an avenue of trees, down a wide gorge between the cliffs of crowded hotels, the hotels that are still glowing with internal lights to whet our slumber morning river streams down-lit out to sea.

What a delightful dream!

## RUSSIAN MUSIC AT QUEEN'S HALL.

With Russia in everyone's thoughts, it seemed natural that three-quarters of Saturday's programme at the Queen's Hall Orchestra concert should consist of Russian music—Tchaikovsky's 4th Symphony, his "Romeo and Juliet," and the "letter" song from his "Eugene Onegin" (sung by a Russian vocalist—Mrs. Henry J. Wood).

It may be recalled that Tchaikovsky visited England in 1889 and 1893, and expressed himself as delighted with English people. He thought that the reason we were Russophobes was that we did not really understand his countrymen. Anyway, Russian music—especially Tchaikovsky—is almost more popular in England than it is in Russia.

Our own Mr. Wood, too, is unrivalled as an exponent of Russian music, and he fully maintained his reputation by a glowing interpretation of the magnificent 4th Symphony, which received a performance finished in every detail.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### WHO SAID IT FIRST?

"Can any reader tell me who first wrote or spoke of 'pouring oil on troubled waters'?" Most people say, "It comes from the Bible"; but I think they are wrong. PUZZLED.  
Sloneane-street, S.W.

### CHILDREN AND ANIMALS.

The other day a child was killed near here by a kick from a horse at which it flicked with a little whip as it went by.  
I wonder this does not happen more often. Children constantly do this sort of thing both to horses and dogs. They ought to be taught never to interfere in any way with animals in the street, Bracknell, Berks.  
PROPER CAUTION.

### ARE THEY REAL "CONVERSIONS"?

"What does conversion mean in the revivalists' sense? Does it not mean the conversion of unbelief in Christianity into belief?"  
If so, it is incorrect to speak of conversions being made in Wales or elsewhere, for these converts have believed all the time. They have not acted up to their belief, it is true, but that is not the point.  
Can anyone prove a case of a convicted unbeliever being turned into a Christian?  
HERBERT P. HUNTER.

### "A DOCTOR'S ADVICE."

I have read with great interest your article on Professor Boyd Laynard's work, "The Chart of Life."  
Your article has for one of its headlines, "A Doctor's Advice." Is Professor Boyd Laynard a doctor of medicine?  
Is he an English professor, associated with any of our universities, or from where does he get his title?  
E. REDFERN.  
Cranford Lodge, Higher Crumpsall, Manchester.

### THE LAUNDRY FIEND.

Your correspondent, "Exasperated," has due cause to be so. The laundries in this country are simply ruinous. I can quite believe what your correspondent states is perfectly true as regards placing the buttonholes of shirts on French nails while the fronts are scrubbed.  
I used to wear the best of shirts, but owing to them being torn, discoloured, and generally made useless, I now wear only the cheapest, which I find, last equally long.  
WIMBLEDON.  
DISCOURAGED.

### AN UNBELIEVING ARCHDEACON.

I read with great pleasure the article in the *Daily Mirror* on "Do Bishops Believe?"  
I am only a very ordinary woman myself, but have a clever brother in the science world, an F.R.A.S., who does not believe in any of the miracles of the Bible. I am going to send him the article.  
When I asked him the other day why learned men preached Christ Divine he quoted to me a few sentences from a letter he had recently received from a well-known Archdeacon, who admitted that he did not believe what he preached.  
Naturally this took away from me all further power of argument, but I am now reassured.  
Bristol.  
A. G.

## A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

I have wished I were—for when one is buried one does not see the world going on its way around one—one does not remember."

Anthony Heron had sprung to his feet, and flung his cigar into the grate. His face was dark, with what emotion it would be impossible to say.

"Vanna," he said harshly, "I cannot listen to you. It is no use. It is not fair. You sent for me. I came as a friend. I should not have come if I had known it was for this."

Her tirade seemed to have exhausted her. She leaned back in her chair and pressed her hands over her eyes. When she looked up she smiled at him with the pitiful appeal of a child.

"I do beg your pardon," she said, in a low voice. "It was monstrous of me. I—I do not blame you, Tony. I have never blamed you. Surely, Lady Betty told you that I said so." She struggled with hard come to her, and great drops chased each other down her cheeks. "I understood. You did what you thought right—all you could do. I was much worse—I was not sorry for what I had done; I—I only thought of you."

Tony Heron was looking away from her.

"I cannot bear it, if you cry," he said simply. "I won't." She choked down her tears, and wiped her eyes, and attempted to smile, with a wan, wintry effort.

"But, Tony, don't pretend that you have come here casually to make a call, like an ordinary stranger, to talk commonplaces. Don't behave as if I were just an ordinary acquaintance, abruptly and by her lips, and then went on in a more natural tone. 'We all have things that we can't bear, Tony. You can't bear to see me cry, and I can't bear—that.' She did not explain herself, but he understood.

"If you prefer it, Vanna," he said quietly, "I will not ignore the past. I thought it better. Indeed, I have not forgotten that I have deep need of your forgiveness."

"I have told you," she interrupted generously, "that I never blamed you."

"I hope you have realised that what I did was for the best."

"Do you think so, Tony?" she asked earnestly. "A man's idea of what is right seems very strange to a woman sometimes. Yours, for instance: your idea of honour was to send me into a place of torment, which you made as comfortable as you could. You must remember," she added, with a strange, dreary pride, "that I never asked you to marry me."

"Vanna!" he protested, immeasurably pained. A silence fell between them. The man was growing uneasy.

"Vanna, why did you send for me?" he asked suddenly.

"Because I wanted to see you again," she said. Her eyes were dry now; they were fixed on his half-averted face, and they were growing bright and soft with a myriad things that no language could ever express. But he was blind, as all men are, even those with the keenest eyesight, when they do not care.

"I thought it could not matter to you," she went on, and her voice trembled a little. "I did not think you would refuse to come. Tony—the You did miss me at first?"

"I missed you frightfully," he admitted gravely. After all, if she insisted, it was better to satisfy her.

"You travelled about, didn't you, Tony—just as I did?"

"Yes."

"And did you find much amusement, much distraction?"

"None at all. Vanna, I implore you, don't talk like this."

"Were there times, Tony, when you wanted me back, when you would have given anything not to have gone away?"

"I will not answer you," he said roughly. "For pity's sake, Vanna, what is the use? All that is dead—and done with."

"Dead—and done with," she repeated. Then she put her hand over her eyes with a gesture as of a tired child, but her eyes were shining like stars.

"Forgive me, Tony," she said. "It was very wrong of me—very wrong. Women are so foolish, aren't they, even when things are dead and done with. Are you still fond of motoring, Tony?"

"Very," he replied.

"So am I. I can drive a car now, Tony." Her voice sank. "Have you still got the white car—the big Mercedes?"

He shook his head. "I sold it—as soon as I came back."

"I am glad," she breathed.

"Vanna," he said, "you spoke just now about being free from material worries. Is that really true? Is there anything I can do?"

"Tony," she answered in a low and yet vehement voice, "I have often thought that I am the most miserable coward on earth. I have often thought that all the nice things you might perhaps have thought of, the pleasant memories you might have had, must be all blackened and made hideous by the knowledge that I had taken this money from you—and lived in luxury all these years."

Vanna, that is what I have been thinking. He spoke gently, as if she were a child. "I can truthfully say that one of the greatest pleasures I have ever had has been to be able to do this for you. It is nothing—less than nothing. Please don't talk about it. Vanna, believe me, we cannot talk about the past. It is the one impossible thing."

He held out his hand. "I must be going now. I—I am glad to have seen you. If you will permit me, I will always be your friend."

She stood up, and gave him her hand. She looked up at him, at the fine, strong, dark face that she adored. "Yes, it was no good; it had all come back in a rush—her whole being yearned for him; she

had forgotten nothing, not a feature, not a shade of expression, not a tone of his voice. As she looked at him, the great tears rose and scalded her eyelids, just as they had done on that night at the Opera, when she had realised that she loved him and knew that she must go away.

And Anthony Heron felt only pain and regret, and was quite blind to what was written in her eyes. She made no feeling in her eyes, she was a troubled and remorseful friendship, was dead.

"Tony," she said suddenly, "have you met any woman you want to marry?"

He stared at her for a moment, and then bowed his head. After all, it might be easier if she knew.

"What is she like, Tony? Is she young?"

"Yes."

"And very beautiful, and fresh, and innocent, and sweet as a rose, I am sure; and does she love you very much?"

"I don't think she loves me at all—yet," he answered.

"But she will. Oh, Tony, God bless you—I hope you will be very, very happy."

She made a brave show. Was it really possible, she wondered, for a woman's heart to break twice over?

"Thank you, Vanna," he said. His voice was deeply moved. The next moment he was gone.

If he could have looked back into the room, he would have seen the carpet on the spot where he had stood. He would have heard the bitter cry of her heart, that was torn with the agony of returning life.

"I love him still! I love him still. Lady Betty said nothing lasted for ever, but love does—when it is real. Three years—five—ten—it is all the same. I shall love him all my life. It is my punishment. And he is in love with a girl and he is going to marry her. She is young and beautiful and sweet and fresh and like a rose—and, oh, God, more blessed than any woman in the world!"

She cried like a desolate child, until it seemed as if the fount of her tears must be dry, and when she came in, at midnight, she found her lying there on the ground, before the fire, fast asleep.  
(To be continued.)



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# RECIPES FOR THE SCRAP-BOOK—SEASONABLE DISHES.

## A BUDGET OF GOOD ADVICE.

### CUT THESE INSTRUCTIONS OUT AND KEEP THEM.

The old practice of keeping cookery books in the form of scrap albums, in which good recipes were pasted, is returning to fashion, and housewives are finding great interest in the pursuit of collections of reliable cookery secrets. These should be added to the list:—

#### CELERY RAMAQUINS.

INGREDIENTS:—One gill of milk, two ounces of white breadcrumbs, four large tablespoonsful of grated celery, two tablespoonsful of warmed butter, two eggs.

Put the milk on to boil. Stir in the bread-crumbs, and when the milk has boiled add the celery and warmed butter. Stir it well, and add the two yolks of the eggs and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and stir them in lightly. Have ready some slightly buttered small paper ramaquin cases. Half fill them with the mixture and bake them about ten minutes in a quick oven. Serve immediately.

#### MACARONI A LA PAYSANNE.

INGREDIENTS:—Half a pound of ribbon macaroni, one and a half quarts of stock, one and a half ounces of butter, two ounces of Parmesan cheese, one gill of brown sauce, six olives, salt and pepper.

Break the macaroni into convenient lengths. Put it into the boiling stock, and cook it till it is soft. Drain off the stock. Put the butter in a clean pan, melt it, add the macaroni and thinly-sliced olives, and cook it for five minutes, stirring lightly.

Add the grated cheese and sauce, season it well, and toss it with two spoons in a pan over the fire till it is very hot. Serve it on a very hot dish with thin fingers of crisp toast.

#### SAVOURY OMELET.

INGREDIENTS:—Three or more eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, two teaspoonfuls of finely-chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of finely-chopped tarragon and chervil, one teaspoonful of finely-chopped shallot, one ounce of butter, one tablespoonful of cream.

Break the eggs into a basin, add the cream, pepper, and salt, and whisk all well. Then add the other ingredients. Melt the butter in the omelet-pan, clarify it, and when it is quite hot pour in the mixture. Stir it round well with a spoon. When it is beginning to set tip the pan up towards the handle, shape it with the spoon into an oval, then, in about ten seconds, when it has become a golden colour, roll it over to the opposite side of the pan and cook it till that side is also coloured. Place it on a hot dish, and serve it on a plate.

The inside should be of a soft, creamy consistency. If preferred the shallot may be left out.

#### PORCUPINE PUDDING.

INGREDIENTS:—Eight penny sponge cakes, four table-spoonsful of raspberry vinegar, one and a quarter pint of milk, four eggs, one ounce of almonds, one ounce of pistachios, two table-spoonsful of castor sugar, vanilla, nutmeg.

Cut the cakes in halves, spread one half with jam and replace the top half. Put them in a glass dish, heaping them up rather high. Pierce holes in them. Warm the gill of milk and flavour it well with the vanilla. Pour it on to the cakes and allow them to soak well. Make a good custard with the rest of the milk and the eggs, flavour it with the vanilla, and add the castor sugar; then let it cool.

Blanch, shell, and slice the nuts into strips. Pour the custard over the cakes after draining off any milk there is in them. Grate over the custard a little nutmeg. Finally, stick the shelled nuts in rows all over the top, using the green and white alternately.

#### BEEFROOT WITH WHITE SAUCE.

INGREDIENTS:—Two or more beefroots, boiling water. For the sauce:—One and a half ounces of butter, one ounce of flour, three-quarters of a pint of milk, salt and pepper.

Beefroot served hot as a vegetable is not as popular as it deserves to be. It is an excellent vegetable to send to table with cold meat.

Wash the beefroots well, taking great care not to break or prick the skin, or they will lose their colour in the water. Place them in plenty of boiling water and let them boil till they are tender. Then quickly remove the small rootlets and skin, cut the beefroots into slices about an inch thick, place them in a hot vegetable dish, and pour over them the white sauce.

To make the sauce:—Melt the butter slowly in a pan, then add the flour, stirring it well with a wooden spoon. When the mixture is free from lumps add the milk gradually and stir it gently over the fire till the sauce boils well. Season it carefully with salt and pepper. If more convenient, use half milk and half water.

## NURSERY NOTES.

### RECIPES FOR MOTHERS TO READ.

Hoarseness is often relieved by the juice of a lemon on sugar. Bake the lemon like an apple and let the child take a little of the thickened and warm juice squeezed over a lump of sugar.

It is better to use no pins in a baby's clothing for fear of scratches. Binders when used should be light and not at all tight. Knitted ones of very

## CERAMIC NOVELTIES.

### PRETTY CHINA AND TABLE GLASS.

One of the novelties of this season is the Napoleon pitcher. It takes the form of the cocked hat of the famous man, and is exceedingly effective, particularly when decorated with the violets Napoleon loved, in their natural hue and gold.

A refreshment set is another new idea in ceramics. It consists of a circular covered dish, divided into compartments and plates to match.



The tartan tweeds make very modish dresses, and the one shown here is of a smart and uncommon design, and of thistle-blue and mauve colourings, with a little orange and black introduced. The coat has waterfall revers, cuffs, and a belt of soft blue leather, and the buttons are made of leather also.

fine wool are comfortable for infants as well as warm and elastic.

The yolk of an egg well beaten up and rubbed into the roots of a child's hair is a very good and strengthening cleanser for it.

Good white soap should be used for baby's bath. Unscented powder is the best, and if the skin gets at all chafed a little cold cream is a pleasant remedy.

Tiny babies ought not to be put to sleep on their backs, but should be turned first on one side and then on the other, alternately, so as to accustom them to sleep on either side and not get into the habit of always sleeping on the same side.

## QUAINT JEWELLERY.

The old-fashioned low settings for gems are coming again into vogue, and a gold hoop ring seen the other day was composed of half-a-dozen diamonds set in such a manner that they took nearly half the hoop, covering the back of the finger. Then there are being revived the regard rings which were so fashionable as a gift of sentiment half a century or so ago. The stones were set in this manner: ruby, emerald, garnet, amethyst, ruby, diamond, the letters with which each gem begins spelling the word regard.

It is principally intended for use at suppers after the theatre.

A set of small bon-bon dishes in Karlsbad glass, decorated with violets and roses, and filled with candied rose leaves and violets, look most effective.

A lemon tart is also new. The decorative scheme consists of slices of lemon and narrow spirals of lemon-peel, painted in a realistic manner. It is sent to table for those who drink Russian tea with lemon instead of milk in it.

## DOCILE DUCKS.

In China the duck is much esteemed as an article of diet, and what may be called duck farms are common on most of the rivers. The birds are taught to hunt for their own food, and the rearing of them costs little. They are kept in boats with a platform or deck extending outwards on each side. These boats are taken to the shallow, marshy parts by the banks of the streams, and the ducks are then driven ashore to enjoy themselves in the mud flats. So well are the birds trained that at a given signal they cease eating and follow their leader back into the boat, where they lie during the night. Ducks preserved by being salted are a favourite food of the wealthy in China.

## MID-SEASON MILLINERY.

### BEAUTIFUL BLENDS OF STRAW COLOUR.

We arrive now at the period known as the mid-season one of millinery. It is by no means time to set aside our winter headgear, for a hat that is too spring-like will be found certainly out of place when the snow falls, but, at the same time, one that is obviously intended for the winter will look far too heavy upon a morning when the sun shines and the air is balmy.

The milliners are already showing their straw effects and are making us acquainted with some very beautiful blends of colour, all of them mellow, though many imitate the tans that are used in other ways now, particularly as skirt and coat costumes.

There are several novel items in the way of plumage, one of which is the ragged osprey, a feather that is light and filmy, but looks as if it had been out in a shower of rain. But it is smart, and so will be certainly liked.

### SPRING-LIKE TOQUES.

Fur toques are still being worn, but with rather a difference in the manner of their trimming, to what we have been accustomed for some weeks. A pale grey fur toque bears a more spring-like air about it than a black or brown one, but unfortunately the grey furs are apt to prove rather trying to the majority of complexions, so a hint given by a clever milliner as to their adoption for caps should be received with joy.

In cases where the shape of the hat is such that the hair shows between the hat and the face the colour of the hair will often set off the trying effect of the grey fur; but where the hat comes close to the forehead then an under facing of rose-coloured chiffon, of geranium red velvet, or what-soever special tint in pink or red will prove most complimentary to the wearer's looks, is used, with the result that a rosy reflection is cast upon the face, and the hardening result of the fur is entirely overcome.

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